THE MARION DAILY STAR.

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PLOMAT DEAD.

ador Runyon Expires uddenly at Berlin.

N AILING FOR SOME TIME.

t Seek the Position to Which Appointed and Had No Inti- le Was Being Considered Until ived a Letter From the Presi- ng Him if He Would Accept.

Jan 27. — Hon. Theodore nited States ambassador to died at 1 o'clock a. m. of

yon was the successor of Wil- Phelps, who had held the oman minister for four years. allant soldier, and Fort Run-

Alexandria railroad, at the of the long bridge near Wash- perpetuation of his name. time of the appointment of on it was remarked as being office seeking the man. His been presented to the presi- nators McPherson and Smith w nothing of the application being made in his behalf un- asked by letter if he would

spontaneous indorsement which from the senators and the ation enjoyed by him in the ic president to make the ap- without hesitation. He was nquestioned ability and high nments.

his service in Berlin the most matter that has been pending the United States and Ger- n that in regard to the re- e restrictions imposed on the ts of American pork and beef to that country.

Biography.

Runyon was born at Somerville, 1822. He graduated from Yale 2, and in 1846 was admitted to the He was made city attorney and in ncellor of Newark, N. J., a posi- ed until in 1854, when he became city. He was appointed in 1859 a r to revise and codify the military w Jersey, and in 1857 was made neral and subsequently major e New Jersey national guard. breaking of the civil war he was mmand of a New Jersey brigade s. In 1865 he was the Democratic r governor of his state, but was In 1874 to 1877 he was chancellor ey. In March, 1893, he was ap- resident Cleveland United States ermany, and shortly afterward mbassador, in accordance with a es that the United States repre- Germany should be raised to the bassador reciprocally with the on the part of the German gov- erning its representative in the

he News at Newark.

. N. J., Jan. 27.—Mr. Run- with his family in the best the state. He had three and two sons. The daugh- ll noted for their beauty and much regret in Newark so- they followed their father to the German court. The Chauncey Runyon, 22, and 29.

known of the death of Mr. his friends in Newark came of a cablegram to Chauncey ying his father died from e.

Mr. Runyon's daughters is a er and is credited with the of a book recently published ome well known Newark ather freely treated.

ley Hoffman Chapin.

K, Jan. 27.—Lindley Hoff- , millionaire and clubman, from heart failure. He had some time. Mr. Chapin was n society. He was a mem- Calumet, Racquet and Tux-

John Tyler.

TON Jan. 27.—John Tyler, son of President Tyler, died as employed in the redemp- of the treasury department, charge of the destruction of sent in for redemption.

Betsy Holter Moody.

RFIELD, Mass., Jan. 27.— Holter Moody, 91, mother of man Moody, the famous s dead as the result of a se- ich she recently contracted.

Philip Ripley.

RK, Jan 27.—Philip Ripley levue hospital of Bright's l about 68. Mr. Ripley be- he older guild of New York

Protect the Flag.

ON, Jan. 27. — Senator has decided upon a mod- his bill to prevent the dese- e national flag, which is a phraseology more than of the bill as changed will unlawful for any person or poration or company to use flag or the coat of arms of States or any pattern, im- presentation thereof, upon son with any advertise- vate gain."

ed For Twelve Hours.

, Jan 27.—The Cunard line bria, which sailed from ay was detained in the 12 hours. She was unable harbor at Queenstown, and r mails and passengers difficulty, owing to the fog

truck on a Rock.

, Jan 27.—The ship Foyle from Calcutta for New general cargo, struck on ury rocks, but the vessel d was towed to an anchor- ter- shoe by tugs. There ateen feet of water in the

CONGRESSIONAL FORECAST.

Much Talking and Little Action Is the Agreed Program.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27.—The silver substitute for the bond bill and the Monroe doctrine declaration will continue to be the chief subjects for consideration in the senate during the present week. Senator Jones of Arkansas, in charge of the silver bill, has given notice that he will attempt to secure a vote on the bill on Thursday.

The friends of the revenue tariff bill will make an effort to get that measure into the senate in some shape during the week. A meeting of the finance committee will be held on Tuesday. If Senator Jones of Nevada is present at that meeting he his vote will decide whether the bill shall be reported favorably or adversely; if he is not present it is probable the committee will inform the senate of its failure to reach an agreement and make a report without recommendation.

The House.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27.—The week in the House promises a spirited discussion of our foreign relations. It will open with the presentation of the resolutions of the foreign affairs committee on Armenia, and will be continued in connection with the consideration of the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill which will be taken up immediately afterward. This bill will open the gates to a general debate on foreign affairs and complications in all parts of the world.

The general impression is that the whole week will be consumed in disposing of it, but if any time remains it will probably be devoted to the District of Columbia appropriation bill, which the appropriations committee expects to have ready on Wednesday or Thursday.

NO DICTATORSHIP FOR HIM.

Nicaragua's President Declines to Assume Too Much.

MANAGUA, Nicaragua, Jan. 27.—Considerable political excitement and uneasiness has developed in Nicaragua because several citizens have proclaimed that, in their opinion, President Zelaya should declare himself dictator, and eventually call a convention of the people to correct some embarrassing and conflicting clauses in the national constitution of 1893.

President Zelaya favors a change in the organic law, but declines to assume the dictatorship unless a majority of the citizens who enacted and endorsed the constitution of 1893 declare it to be necessary for the purpose of allowing them to make the desired changes in the constitution.

FOUND IN A MOUND.

It Is a Female Figure in a Sitting Posture and Perfect.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Jan. 27.—Opposite Blennerhasset island, in an old Indian mound near Cedarville, O., was found a stone image of a woman in a sitting posture. It is smoothly and beautifully carved, well proportioned and shows the female features clearly and regularly.

Professor Stahl, to whose famous collection the image has been added, thinks the find dates back many centuries, probably to the times of the shepherd kings and long prior to the mound builders. Captain Stahl has one of the most valuable collections of such things in America.

To Prevent Lynching.

RICHMOND, Va., Jan. 27.—The bill designed to prevent lynching passed the House by an overwhelming majority. It provides that charges of criminal assault shall have precedence over all other cases in the courts, and shall be speedily tried. The examination of the prosecutrix shall be in the presence of only the court officers, jury, counsel and prisoner, and on cross examination the judge shall allow no unnecessary questions to be asked of her.

Lord Sholto Will Be There.

EL PASO, Tex., Jan. 27.—Dan Stuart received a telegram from Sacramento, Cal., asking if a box could be reserved for Lord Sholto Douglass, son of the Marquis of Queensberry. It has been reserved.

A Railroad Sold.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia., Jan. 27.—The branch hitherto used by the Wabash, better known as the Omaha and St. Louis railroad, extending to Glenwood Junction, Ia., from Council Bluffs, was sold here at noon.

The Weather.

For Ohio, Indiana and West Virginia—Partly cloudy; light westerly winds.

CRUMBS OF COMFORT.

Here You Have Them Ready For Immediate Consumption.

According to Spanish advices most of the Cuban insurgent leaders are now dead.

The grandson of Dr William F Hale, who lived with him at Jackson, O., has been stolen.

Edmund Law Rogers, 89, oldest lineal descendant of Martha Washington, is dead at Baltimore

A man giving the name of John Ryan tried to sell a lot of postage stamps at Lima, O., and was arrested.

At St. Mary's, O., Samuel Angel and his team of horses were blown to atoms by an explosion of nitroglycerin.

Albert Sibret has been arrested at Evansville, Ind., and confessed the robbery of the postoffice at Tennyson, Ind.

At West Liberty, Ky., a man named Frazier beat John W. Vance with a hooppole, fracturing his skull and breaking his legs.

John H. Goodwin, 59, of Birmingham, Ala., killed his wife "because God had commanded it," stood over the body and prayed and then blew his own head off.

Six years ago Silas McGlone of Buffalo, Ky., mysteriously disappeared, and now a skeleton has been found near his former home which is believed to tell the tale of his murder.

At Falmouth, Ky., three men broke into W. B. Lowe's home, beat him and his wife into insensibility and robbed the house. Mrs. Lowe's nephew, Abe Porter, has been arrested and identified as one of the robbers.

Near Caseville, Ind., Frederick Wilkes agreed to give William Aaron his farm and money, amounting to about $5,000, to care for him. After living there several years Aaron slapped the old man and has now been compelled to move out.

ROOTING UP EVIL.

Franklin County Grand Jury Doing a Noble Work.

SOME SENSATIONS YET TO COME.

Ex-Senator Iden's Connection With the Defeat of the Columbus "Ripper" Bill Is Said to Be on the List for Thorough Inquisition—The Commissioners' Extension Bill Also to Be Looked After.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 27.—The present grand jury promises to be the most famous which ever sat in Franklin county, and Prosecuting Attorney Dyer has a chance to make for himself a reputation which will overshadow the enviable reputation made by Hon. Cyrus Huling.

Already three ex-members of the legislature have been indicted and there are rumors that other big game is being looked after, which, in the natural course of events, may bring in some ex-city and county officials.

While ex-Senator Iden has already been before the grand jury, as a result of which a couple of ex-members of the legislature have been indicted on the charge of bribery in connection with the Iden-Gaumer contest, it is said Mr. Iden's ucon ct is now to be looked into.

It was his vote which defeated what was known as the "Columbus ripper bill," although he had to vote against his own party to do it. It is claimed he was feted at a certain gambling house on West State street and at a disreputable house on South Front street before the final vote was taken, and it is suspected that at one of these places he was "fixed," as a bill for about $700 for these alleged entertainments turned up afterward which the police were asked to pay.

The chief of police is said to have had charge of the bill. Some members of the police department paid their assessments, but others defiantly refused, thus causing a rupture in the department which was never healed. This matter, it is said, is to be gone into thoroughly, and it is claimed the prosecutor has enough evidence in hand to secure several indictments.

The manner in which a bill changing the time of the beginning of terms of county commissioners was passed, is also to be inquired into. The commissioners of the state were assessed $15 each, making a total of $3,960, and an effort will be made to ascertain how this money was used and who got it.

There are other sensational rumors afloat, and circumstances indicate that they are all being zealously looked after without fear or favor. Some of these are connected with the names of ex-Representative Hoeffer and ex-Senator Ramp.

SUICIDE OF A COUNT.

He Failed to Get the Desired Forgiveness of His Mother.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 27.—A man who had claimed to be Count Gustav Carolsfeld, aged about 27 years, was found dead in bed at the Schrieber hotel, Allegheny. It was learned later that he had taken about four and a half ounces of chloroform to accomplish suicide.

He left a letter addressed to his mother, the Countess Marguerite d'Haussonville, Palace French ambassador, St. Petersburg, Russia. In the letter he says he had expected his mother's last letter to contain his forgiveness for something not mentioned, but as it did not come he concluded to end all. As the alleged count was without funds, the city will bury him.

Doesn't Believe De Garmo Is Dead.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 27.—Count Charles R De Garmo, who was reported killed recently at Johannesburg, in the Transvaal, in one of the battles, used to live in Covington, Ky. His brother, S. C. De Garmo, teller of the Northern bank in Covington, does not believe he was killed.

Hotel Destroyed by Fire.

ST. JOHNSBURY, Vt., Jan. 27.—Fire totally destroyed the Avenue house, a four-story frame structure, and spread to the Howe opera house. This building was finally saved, although badly damaged. Total loss $40,000; partially covered by insurance.

It Was Only a Bluff.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 27.—Sir Wheelman Pearson, M. P., from Colchester, Essex county, England, says the fitting of the flying squadron was merely to show Europe that England was prepared to defend her corner against the nations.

Pressing Them For Payment.

BERLIN, Jan. 27.—The German minister at Caracas has been instructed to present to Venezuela a note pressing for payment the Great Venezuela Railway company's demands against the Venezuelan government

Rubber Mill Burned.

LAMBERTVILLE, N. J., Jan. 27.—Fire entirely destroyed the rubber company's reclaiming mill here, together with the valuable machinery in the building, causing a loss of $50,000, which is fully covered by insurance.

Shot His Companion.

WASHINGTON, Ind., Jan. 27.—While rabbit hunting William Yenke, 14, received the entire load of his companion's shotgun in his hip by the accidental discharge of the firearm. He is in a critical condition

Buried at Sea.

QUEENSTOWN, Jan. 27.—Emile Hokensen, a French second cabin passenger on the Cunard line steamship Aurania, which arrived here from New York Sunday, died during the voyage and was buried at sea.

Bound to Succeed.

HOPKINSVILLE, Ky., Jan. 27.—In the presence of his wife, whom he married last October, C. W. Davis cut his throat from ear to ear and then jumped into a cistern.

ARE THEY WORTHY?

Americans Do Not Want to Be Punished by Old Man Kruger.

PRETORIA, Transvaal, Jan. 27.—A meeting of the American residents here was held, and it was decided to telegraph to Secretary of State Olney that in view of the arrests of American citizens and the fact that their property was jeopardized, he was requested that a diplomatic agent might be sent to arrange matters with a view to any exigencies that might arise. At the same time it was to be represented that Americans here, while preserving a friendly attitude towards the Transvaal government, desired that their grievances should be redressed.

They had embarked considerable capital, and devoted energy and talent to the development of the country. They had agitated constitutionally for their rights, and though some had taken up arms to show their determination, not a shot had been fired. They therefore urged that attention should be paid to their complaints.

They recognized the magnanimity of the Transvaal government during the recent crisis, but they claimed that the rights of citizenship should be accorded to them.

SCHOOLTEACHER IN JAIL.

His Female Pupil Is Dead and He and a Doctor Suspected.

CRAWFORDSTILLE, Ind., Jan. 27.—Grace McClamock, the 15-year-old daughter of Lemuel McClamock, a wealthy farmer, is dead, and Philip Hauk, said to be her clandestine lover, and Dr. J. S. Stout, it is alleged, are responsible for her untimely death. Hauk, anticipating trouble, surrendered himself and has been removed to the Covington jail.

Hauk is a schoolteacher, Miss Grace having been one of his pupils. He gained considerable notoriety recently by bringing a $10,000 damage suit against some parties who circulated a report that he was in the habit of keeping one of his young lady pupils after school, ostensibly for punishment, but really for the purpose of lovemaking.

PREVENTED A LYNCHING.

The Jail Was Battered Down but the Sheriff Stood Firm.

SULLIVAN, Ind., Jan. 27.—A mob endeavored to lynch Grant Atterbury, who is under arrest on a charge of assaulting his sister-in-law, but was driven off by the sheriff.

The door of the jail was broken down and an entrance forced. The sheriff confronted the mob and threatened to kill the first man who came upstairs toward the cell room. The mob halted and finally withdrew, but threatened to return within 24 hours.

Atterbury strongly asserts his innocence, and the only evidence again him is that bloodhounds followed a trail to his house.

No Society Allowed There.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Jan. 27.—In response to the representations made by Hon. A. W. Terrell, United States minister, the porte consents to admit any one whom Mr. Terrell recommends to distribute relief in Anatolia without distinction of race or religion, but declines to allow the Red Cross society, or any similar society, to make the distribution.

An Englishman Shot in a Hotel.

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., Jan. 27.—Colonel S. H. Stitt, one of the proprietors of the Arlington hotel, and Abner L. Gains, a guest, became involved in a dispute, when both drew their revolvers. A hotel detective took a hand at this juncture and promiscuous firing ensued, in which Abner Gains was wounded below the knee. Gains resides in London, England, and is wealthy.

In a Serious Condition.

NEW YORK, Jan. 27.—William T Houston, who was formerly a judge of the supreme court of Louisiana, now lying in St. Vincent's hospital with a broken leg and fractured ribs, the result of being attacked by highwaymen last Thursday, is reported to be in a serious condition.

Killed With an Ax.

NEW YORK, Jan. 27.—Patrick McMahon, son of a wealthy ex-carpenter, hacked the heads of his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Sexton, with an ax while they slept. Mrs. Sexton is dead and her husband can not live. McMahon tries to justify his crime by charging that his victims poisoned his mother and separated him from his father.

Johnson Will Be Mayor.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Jan. 27.—The Republican council caucus decided to nominate Mr. W. R. Johnson for mayor. He was formerly cashier of the Merchants' national bank.

Shot His Wife's Paramour.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Jan. 27.—J. C. Kines, who shot Deputy Sheriff Hall for alleged intimacy with Mrs. Kimes, was convicted of disorderly conduct and will be fined.

Jumped From the Fifth Story.

NEW YORK, Jan. 27.—Anna Moylan, 29, of Boston, Mass., a guest of the St. Denis hotel, jumped from the fifth story fire escape on the Eleventh street side of the building and was instantly killed.

Smith Must Hang.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Jan. 27.—The court of appeals affirmed the death sentence of Henry Smith, colored, of Lexington. Smith's crime was criminal assault, committed on the person of Mrs. Henderson.

New Railroad For Peru.

LIMA, Peru, Jan. 27.—The government has signed the law authorizing the Hualgayoc railroad.

Lord Leighton Dead.

LONDON, Jan. 27. — Lord Leighton, the late president of the Royal academy, is dead.

LICKED CORBETT.

Plucky Fireman Does the Business For the Champion.

JIM WAS SMOKING IN HIS ROOM.

This Was Against the Rules of the House and the Fireman Told Him, Whereupon the Fight Began and Finally Corbett Was Dragged Down Stairs Quite Lively by the Heels and Dumped.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 27.—William H. Murphy, a fireman detailed for duty at the National theater, were James J. Corbett is now playing, came into lively contact with the pugilist and both men were badly battered before the trouble was over. Murphy smelled cigarette smoke and traced it to Corbett's room, where he entered.

"I just stopped to tell you that smoking is against the rules, Mr Corbett," said Murphy.

"No one is smoking here," said Corbett, but he was unable to conceal the smoke that came from under his coat.

"Why, you are smoking yourself," said Murphy indignantly. Corbett sprung up, shoved Murphy out of the room and slammed the door.

The fireman threw all his weight against the door just as Corbett opened it and Murphy staggered half across the room, and before he could recover himself Corbett struck him twice. Murphy came back with a blow on Corbett's mouth that brought the blood in a stream.

The fireman then retreated down stairs, but Corbett caught him from behind, threw him down and kicked him. Murphy then started down again, Corbett following. Murphy grabbed Corbett around the legs and pulled his feet from under him, letting the pugilist slide bumpety-bump down the stairs. When the pugilist had reached the bottom, he was frantic with rage and again attacked Murphy, but the men were soon separated.

Corbett's mouth was very badly swollen, and Murphy was badly hurt in the back where Corbett kicked him. The fireman is a little fellow much smaller than Corbett.

STRANDED ON A REEF.

Another Spanish Ship Conveying Troops Has an Accident.

HAVANA, Jan. 27.—The coastwise steamer Julia from Santiago de Cuba, which had on board the battalion of Simancus, commanded by General Canella, went ashore near Batabano and was so far injured as to be made useless. These Spanish troops are being brought into Havana province to reinforce those operating against Gomez and Maceo in Havana province and Pinar del Rio. They were transferred to the steamer Losandi.

The damage wrought by the insurgents on the waterworks of the city of Matanzas will require $50,000 to repair.

Poisoning Her Husband.

GIRARD, Pa., Jan. 27.—Kate M. Nellis, wife of Peter Nellis, owner of the Avenue house, and Edgar Gardner, bartender at the same hotel, were arrested by County Detective Sullivan, charged with the attempted murder of Nellis. It is alleged that for months Mrs. Nellis and Gardner have been slowly poisoning Nellis to death, and a few days ago a servant at the saloon hotel discovered Mrs. Nellis putting tartar emetic in the coffee served to the husband.

B'Nai B'Rith Officers Elected.

NEW YORK, Jan. 27.—The ninth annual convention of the order B'Nai B'Rith elected the following officers: Supreme president, Julius H. Wyman of Baltimore; supreme vice president, Joel M. Marx of New York; supreme secretary, Leopold Braun of Baltimore; supreme treasurer, K. Katz of Baltimore; supreme guide, Joel Krone of Brooklyn; sitting past supreme president, Herman Fuchs of New York.

Don't Like the Doctor.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., Jan. 27.—Between 400 and 500 men employed at the coal mines at Vintonville, this county, have gone on a strike, the company having engaged a doctor from Philadelphia, under a guarantee of $100 a month for attending to the ills and ailments of the miners, and the subsequent action on the part of the company in deducting $1 each from the last pay day.

Tailors Advised to Hold Out.

NEW YORK, Jan. 27.—A mass meeting of the lockedout garment workers was held in Wallhalla hall at which encouraging reports were read from the garment workers in Baltimore, Chicago and Philadelphia. Meyer Shoenfeld, who was the principal speaker, advised the tailors to hold firm and that victory would rest upon their banners in a few days.

Will Follow Gillam's Policy.

CANAJOHARIE, N. Y., Jan. 27.—A conference between W. J. Arkell and the leading artists of Judge, occasioned by the death of Bernhard Gillam, the famous cartoonist, was held and plans for the future conduct of the weekly arranged. The policy of Gillam in connection with Judge will be followed as closely as possible.

Mrs. Stetson Preached.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27.—The delegates to the National Woman's Suffrage association now in session here attended divine service at the Church of Our Father. Miss Elizabeth Upham Yates presided over the meeting and the address was delivered by Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Stetson of California.

The Emperor Wants Peace.

ROME, Jan. 27.—Emperor Menelek has sent letters to King Humbert and to General Barratieri by an Italian trader asking that Italy appoint a plenipotentiary to arrange terms of peace between Italy and Abyssinia.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

PECULIAR TRANSACTIONS.

Serious Charges Made Against "A Preacher in Politics."

WILMINGTON, O., Jan. 27.—Representative James A. Spear, who is a local minister of the Christian church at New Vienna, Clinton county, his home, is charged with demanding $350 from P. D. Barrett as the price of appointing the latter to a guardship at Ohio penitentiary. Barrett could not pay the money and Auralus Hogan got the appointment. Moses Edwards had also been promised the position for political work done for Spear, and after the work was done he said Spear asked him to contribute to his campaign expenses. He was not able to so, but told Mr. Spear he would make him a handsome present after he got the job.

Mr. Spear was a Boxwell supporter until a few weeks before the election of speaker of the house, and then went over to Sleeper. Boxwell was Clinton's choice, as, naturally he should be, being in this congressional district, and when he changed over, after having personally promised Boxwell himself to support him and told his friends he intended to support him, it was thought a very peculiar move and a great deal of speculation was rife at that time and a great many of his friends lost confidence in him then. The ultimate results are looked forward to with the greatest interest.

Bridge Carried Away.

TOLEDO, Jan. 27.—The ice gorge in the Maumee river about eight miles above the city broke, and in running out carried away two spans of the new bridge in course of construction. The bridge was supported by a trestle work on the ice and the loss is estimated at $50,000. The ice in the tributary river is running to the lake, but no serious damage is expected.

Shot "Devil" Anse's Son.

IRONTON, O., Jan. 27.—Joseph Green of this city worked at the sawmill of "Devil" Anse Hatfield in Mingo county, W. Va., and Anse's son was in the habit of chasing Green with a six-shooter. Finally Green used a Winchester, seriously wounding Hatfield. He has been indicted for shooting to kill and has come home for protection.

Warrant For Ex-Senator Ramp.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 27.—A rumor is current that a warrant has been issued for the arrest of ex-Senator Ramp, who beat his best friend, Charles Fleischmann, out of $100,000, and has many other irregular transactions to his credit. An effort is being made to see whether he did not use some money as bribes during the session of the legislature.

Want an Explanation.

CLEVELAND, Jan. 27.—The Foresters of this city have asked Secretary of State Olney for an explanation of the neglect of Patrick A. Collins, United States consul general at London, to look after the effects of Fred. McAdams, a Forester, who died in a London coffee house.

Klosterman Captured.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 27.—L. C. Klosterman, sewer contractor, has been arrested in New Orleans and an officer has gone to bring him back to answer two charges of forgery of $7,000, preferred by his father-in-law, Dr. Ernst Schneller.

Real Live Bear Story.

CELINA, O., Jan. 27.—A large black bear is playing havoc with hogs and cattle here, and has given several people some exciting chases. Hunters who have gone out to kill brain have fired shots at random and ran, like a Chinese soldier.

A Priest's Fortune.

LONDON, O., Jan. 27.—Rev. Father Patrick Cusack, pastor of St. Patrick's church, says he is one of the few heirs to a fortune placed at $15,000,000 left by an old bachelor uncle, Matthew Cusack of Australia.

Killed on the Track.

MASSILLON, O., Jan 27.—Andrew McGoughan and George Thorn were killed by a train. They had been drinking heavily. Both leave large families.

Thinks He Has Jones.

DAYTON, O., Jan. 27. The superintendent of the workhouse here thinks he has Frank Jones, who recently escaped from the penitentiary.

Convict Falls Heir to a Fortune.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 27.—Moses McKeown, serving two years in the penitentiary for burglary, has fallen heir to $50,000, left by grandfather in Belmont county.

A Saloonist Suicides.

SANDUSKY, O., Jan 27.—George Oberer, saloonist, suicided by taking rough on rats, which he put into a bowl of oyster soup.

Ten Horses Burned.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., Jan. 27.—A barn belonging to the East Liverpool Coal company was burned, together with ten horses.

A Hatter Assigns.

MANSFIELD, O., Jan. 27.—H. E. Chase, hatter and furnisher, has assigned. Liabilities about $8,000; assets $7,000.

Gnawed to the Bone.

HAMILTON, O., Jan. 27. — Thomas King's right hand was gnawed to the bone by a mouse while he slept.

Valuable Antiquities Stolen.

NEW YORK, Jan. 27.—The police of the West Thirtieth street station have been notified that a part of a collection of antiquities have been stolen from Dr. Jahn of 5 East Thirtieth street. The collection is valued at $340,000 and the value of the stolen property is $20,000.

Burned by Insurgents.

HAVANA, Jan. 27.—A passenger train running from Guanajay to Havana has been totally burned near San Antonio Banos by a band of Gomez's soldiers.

A Mad Soldier' Deed.

BERLIN, Jan. 27.—At the military hospital at Mons a mad soldier armed with a knife suddenly killed two patients and mortally wounded three others.

Diving Deeper Into Debt.

MADRID, Jan. 27.—The directors of the bank of Spain have consented to a further advance of $2,000,000 to the Cuban treasury.

A Wooden House May Be Water Tight.

As many architects have probably received from owners complaints of leakages of walls and roofs during severe storms, it may be of assistance, to the younger practitioners, at least, to know that they may properly assure their clients that the experience of the best architects and builders shows that it often proves difficult to build a wall or a roof, even under careful supervision, which will not permit water to enter the interior during protracted storms accompanied by high winds. Even with the most careful work in filling masonry joints, minute cracks will occur, through which the water will penetrate, and these cracks are most difficult to detect. Great difficulty also is found in having the pointing of stone work so done as to prevent penetration of water during driving storms. A cheap wooden house shingled on the outside can with ordinary care be made watertight, but brick or masonry walls even 2 feet thick, although built with especial care, often prove to be very vulnerable to wind driven storm water.—American Architect.

Musta't Shave Women.

A strange incident occurred in Bombay recently. A monster meeting of Hindoo barbers was held for the purpose of considering the question of the impropriety of shaving the heads of Hindoo widows and thereby disfiguring them for life. About 400 barbers having assembled, one of them, named Babajee More, read a pamphlet in Mahratti, in which he stated that the barbers of old were happy and contented, but latterly, as though a curse had descended on their heads, trade had fallen off, and they had become poor. The curse could only be accounted for by the fact that they were committing a great sin in shaving the heads of poor, innocent widows, thus depriving them of their best ornament. It was against the Hindoo scriptures to deprive a widow of her hair, and doubtless it was the curses of the widows that had lowered their calling. The meeting thereupon unanimously resolved that no barber should shave a widow's head, and that if he did he should be excommunicated.

Had Heard About It.

Miss Twenty Summers—Oh, what a terrible thing war must be!

Miss Forty Winters—Yes, I should think it must from what I have heard my mother say.—Somerville Journal.

MARKET REPORTS.

Grain and Stock Quotations For Jan. 28.

New York.

Beef — Family, $10 00@12 00; extra mess, $8 00; packet, $9 00@9 50. Cut meats—Pickled bellies, 5@5½c; pickled shoulders, 5c; pickled hams, 7½@8c. Lard—Western steam, $4 00. Pork—Old mess, $10 75@11 50; family, $9 00@11 00; short clear, $11 50@12 50.

Butter—Western dairy, 11@13c; do creamery, 18@23c; do factory, 18@19c; Elgins, 22c; imitation creamery, 14@23c; state dairy, 17@21½c; creamery, 20@23c. Cheese—State large, 7½@10c; small, 8½@10½c; part sk ms, 3½@6c; full skims, 2@3c. Eggs—State and Pennsylvania, 17½@18½c; western fresh, 16@17½c.

Wheat—76@76½c. Corn—39¼c. Rye—41@42c Oats—25c.

Chicago.

Cattle—Fair to best beeves, $3 15@4 75; stockers and feeders, $2 00@3 75; mixed cows and bulls, $1 90@3 75; Texans, $2 75@4 00; western, $2 15@3 70.

Hogs—Light, $4 05@4 30; rough packing and shipping, $3 90@4 05; mixed and butchers', $4 05@4 30; heavy packing and shipping, $4 05@4 40; pigs, $2 65@3 45.

Sheep—Native, $3 50@4 00; western, $3 30@3 90; Texans, $1 00@2 70. Lambs—$4 00@4 90.

Wheat—32½c. Corn—28½c. Oats—20½c. Rye—39c.

Pittsburg.

Cattle—Prime, $4 40@4 75; fair to good butchers', $4 20@4 40; bulls, stags and cows, $1 50@3 30.

Hogs—Heavy, $4 15@4 25; medium, $4 35@4 40; roughs, $3 00@3 75.

Sheep and lambs—Choice sheep, $3 30@3 50; common, $1 00@2 10; choice lambs, $4 00@4 35; exports, $3 00@3 80.

Buffalo.

Cattle—Market steady.

Hogs—Yorkers, $4 25@4 30; roughs, common to good, $2 50@4 15; mediums and heavies, $4 40@4 50; pigs, $4 50.

Sheep and lambs—Extras, $2 15@2 60; good prime, $2 25@3 00; common, $2 00@2 25; spring lambs, $4 50@4 75. Veal calves, $5 75@5 90.

Cincinnati.

Wheat — No. 2 red, 70c. Corn — No. 2 mixed, 28½c. Oats — No 2 mixed, 21½c. Rye—No. 2, 41c.

Lard—$5 30. Bulk meats — $5 25. Bacon—$6 25.

Hogs—$4 25@4 30. Cattle—$3 50@4 15. Sheep—$1 25@3 25. Lambs—$2 50@4 65.

Toledo.

Wheat—71c. Corn—No 2 mixed, 29c. Oats—No. 2 white, 27½c. Rye—42c. Cloverseed—$4 40.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

AN ARTIST IN CRIME.

BY RODRIGUES OTTOLENGUI

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[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER X.

ALI BABA AND THE FORTY THIEVES.

After reading the foregoing Mr. Barnes carefully locked his diary in his cabinet and immediately after left the house on his way to New York. Reaching there, he proceeded up town, finally ringing the doorbell of the Van Rawlston mansion. He requested to see the master of the house upon urgent business, and that gentleman soon presented himself.

"Mr. Van Rawlston," said Mr. Barnes, "I am a detective. May I have a few moments of strictly private conversation with you?"

"Certainly," was the reply. "Step into my study. We will be entirely safe from prying ears there." A moment later the two men were seated in comfortable leather chairs facing each other.

"Mr. Van Rawlston," began the detective, "to explain my purpose at once I have only to say that I desire your permission to attend the masquerade which will be held here tonight. I am aware that this must seem an odd request, but I make it entirely in your own interests."

"If you will explain more fully, sir, I may be quite willing to grant your request," said the other.

"You should know that a masquerade is a dangerous kind of entertainment. At such affairs large robberies have often been committed—the thieves operating boldly and escaping through the aid of their disguises. I have good reason for believing that such a crime is contemplated tonight."

"My dear sir, impossible! Why, no one will be admitted save those with whom we are well acquainted. Tickets have been issued by the society which gives the festival, and every one must unmask before being allowed to enter. Therefore, while I am grateful to you for your warning, I hardly think that I need your services."

"Mr. Van Rawlston, I regret to say that you are mistaken. In the first place your close scrutiny of all who enter will probably be relaxed as the night wears on. Again, there are ways of getting in unperceived, and once within the thief would be unsuspected. But this is no guesswork on my part. I do not think, I know, that unless I am here to prevent it a robbery will be committed. Indeed I may even fail to prevent it."

"Why, sir, you speak as though you know the person who is to play the criminal."

"I do. For several weeks my men have been watching certain suspicious parties. From data furnished by my spies I am sure that plans have been perfected by which one or more of your guests will be robbed during the progress of the entertainment."

"Still it seems incredible. As I have said, no one will be able to enter without our knowledge."

"Of course I cannot intrude upon you, Mr. Van Rawlston, but if you are obliged to appeal to the police tomorrow for the recovery of stolen property you alone will be to blame if the thief shall have had several hours the start of us. I have warned you. That is the best I can do. I wish you good morning." Mr. Barnes rose to go, but Mr. Van Rawlston stopped him.

"One moment," said he. "If you are so sure that there is a scheme of robbery afoot, of course I must not be so rash as to refuse your aid. What do you advise? We could postpone the festival."

"By no means. The course to pursue is to keep what I have told you strictly secret—in fact, if possible, dismiss it entirely from your mind, so that by your behavior the thief may not know that suspicions have been aroused. Do as I requested at first, and as I know my man I will be able to keep an eye upon him should he be present."

"I suppose it must be as you say. But you must be in costume. I have it! The committee have ordered some costumes which they will give to those who come unprovided. You may have one of those."

"What costume shall I ask for?"

"Oh, they are all alike! They are the Forty Thieves."

"The Forty Thieves?" Mr. Barnes was surprised. "Is not that an old costume?"

"Oh, no! It was Mr. Mitchel's idea. He is the chairman of the committee. He argued that rather than provide a lot of meaningless dominos the stragglers, who will be chiefly invited guests who are not members of the society, may be thus garbed and still fall into the scheme of the evening, which is that every one shall play the part of some character of the 'Arabian Nights.'"

"Very well, Mr. Van Rawlston, for once the detective will don the garb of a thief. After all, you know the adage, 'It takes a thief to catch a thief.'"

"Very good, Mr. Barnes—I believe that is the name on our card? Yes. Well, come tonight early, and you shall be fitted out. Later, if you should wish to speak to me, I shall be dressed as the sultan, a character about as foreign to my true self as yours will be to you."

Mr. Barnes left the house thoroughly satisfied with the result of his visit. In the first place he had learned something Mr Mitchel had decided upon the costuming of the guests. He had arranged that at least 40 of them should be dressed alike. Could there have been any secret design in this? If so, Mr. Barnes was glad to be one of the 40. Again, [illegible] he had learned from the [illegible]

and come to count Mr. Mitchel as so clever that it would not have astonished the detective at all if it were known to him that the Aladdin costume had been ordered. In that case the absence of such a costume among the guests would confuse the conspirators. Mr. Barnes had fully decided that more than one person was interested in the approaching evening.

As early as 9 o'clock the masters began to arrive at the home of the Van Rawlstons. The host appeared for the time in evening dress and received and welcomed his guests, all of whom wore wraps that covered their costumes, thus hiding the disguises which they meant to use later on. Mr. Barnes was on hand early and loitered about the hall in his thief's garb, scanning the faces of all as they passed in. After a very brief period of waiting he saw the Remsen party alight from their carriage, escorted by Mr. Randolph. Soon after Mr. Thauret entered. He handed a note to Mr Van Rawlston, who upon reading it at once shook him cordially by the hand. Then almost as suddenly an expression of suspicion passed across his face, and he looked toward Mr. Barnes, who, however, turned away, refusing to notice his glance of inquiry. Evidently the host, not knowing Mr. Thauret and remembering the detective's words, had begun to suspect that perhaps the note which he had just read was fraudulent. Mr. Barnes was fearful that he would make some remark which would ruin everything, when to his intense relief Miss Remsen came into the hall with her wraps still on and went directly up to Mr. Thauret.

"How are you this evening, Mr Thauret? I am glad you decided to come. Mr Van Rawlston, Mr. Thauret is a friend of Mr Mitchel's."

That sufficed, and Mr Van Rawlston seemed much relieved.

Mr. Thauret was not in costume, but he had brought with him a satchel, and now asked where he might find a place to dress. He was turned over to one of the liveried boys, who showed him to one of the rooms set aside for the gentlemen. Mr Barnes did not enter, for had he done so without removing his mask it might have aroused suspicion. He, however, kept watch near the door, and soon saw a man come out dressed as Ali Baba. This was easily learned, for the committee had prepared handsome badges, upon each of which was engraved the name of the character assumed. These were of burnished silver, the lettering being done in blue enamel. They were worn on the left breast and were intended to serve as souvenirs of the evening. Mr. Barnes smiled behind his mask as he looked down at his, which, to his mind, reminded him of a policeman's shield.

The rooms were gorgeously decorated in oriental splendor. The larger one was designated the sultan's palace and was truly regal in its arrangement. There were no chairs, but soft divans, and many hued alluring cushions were to be found everywhere around the walls. The floors were covered with rugs four deep. The walls were draped with satin, drawn apart to reveal mirrors which multiplied the beauty of everything. The ceiling was hung with garlands, in which were twined roses of all kinds, which made the atmosphere redolent with perfume. From among these garlands hundreds of gilded cages held singing birds, and electric lights made the rooms so brilliant that many times during the evening they warbled in chorus, thinking it morning.

The smaller room represented Aladdin's cave. Stalactites, resplendent with seeming jewels, hung pendent from the ceiling. The walls were made to resemble rough stone, and every few inches a large precious stone was made fiery by the tiny electric lamp hidden behind it. The floor alone was unlike a cave, being waxed for dancing. In a grotto, up ten feet above the floor, the musicians played soft, sensuous music.

The festival opened informally—that is, while awaiting the arrival of others those already present amused themselves waltzing, chatting or chaffing one another. Mr. Barnes sauntered about, keeping Ali Baba in sight. Scheherezade came in on the arm of the sultan. These he knew to be Miss Remsen and Mr Van Rawlston. Ali Baba joined the man almost immediately, and a few minutes later led Scheherezade into Aladdin's cave for a dance. Mr Barnes stood observing them, when some one touched him on the arm, and turning he saw a man costumed as himself.

"We must be careful or Ali Baba may discover our pass-word, 'Sesame,' as he did in the real story."

"I do not understand you," replied Mr. Barnes.

The other man looked at him intently a moment through his mask, and with out a word moved away.

Mr. Barnes was puzzled. He regretted that he had not replied in some less candid fashion that he might have heard the voice again. But taken by surprise as he was, he had lost his self possession for a moment. If he were not mistaken, the voice was one which he had heard before. He racked his memory for some minutes, and suddenly started as this thought entered his mind.

"Was he not sure in Philadelphia I should say that was Mitchel." He followed across the room after the person, but he saw him go out into the hall, and by the time that he himself reached there, there were at least a dozen similar costumes in a group. He looked them over carefully, but there was nothing by which he could pick out the special man for whom he was searching. He went up to one at last and whispered to him:

"Sesame."

"Sesame—what?" came the reply in a strange tone.

"Pardon. I thought you knew our password," said the detective.

"Password? No! We are not real robbers. And even though he turned out Mr Barnes kept his eye upon [illegible] the costumes [illegible] Ali Baba [illegible] would be [illegible] the [illegible] Ali Baba [illegible]

he soon found him, though he had parted from Scheherezade.

About 11 o'clock a blare upon a cornet attracted the attention of the frolicking throng. A man dressed as a genius announced that the time had arrived for the entertainment. Immediately every one went into the Aladdin's cave room except Scheherezade and the sultan, and a heavy pair of satin curtains were dropped, so that they hid the cave from the sultan's palace.

The sultan lay down upon a divan near the curtains, and Scheherezade sat beside him upon a satin cushion on the floor. Behind the curtains the committee busied themselves forming a tableau, those not needed being hidden from view behind still another pair of curtains, which were of a gloriously beautiful blue and served as a rich background. Many of the guests, knowing that their tableau would not be reached for some time, passed around and stood crowding about the doorways of the hall, to get a view of the first pictures.

Soft music was begun, when, at a signal, the electric lights in the palace room were extinguished, and the front pair of yellow satin curtains were drawn aside, showing a tableau of Sindbad the Sailor. Mr. Barnes, peeping from behind the red curtain, noticed that as Scheherezade sat on her low cushion in the now darkened palace room the rays of an electric light in the cave just touched a gorgeous ruby which she wore in her hair. This he knew at once was the same which Mr. Mitchel had shown to him, and which Lucette told him had been presented to his fiancee.

Scheherezade began to recite the story of Sindbad, a monologue for the evening having been prepared which told in a few words enough to explain the sequence of the tableaus. Her voice was musical and her reading admirable, so that very soon there was a silence as of death, save as it was broken by her words. As she reached various parts of her tale she would clap her hands, and at once others entered the scene, grouping themselves to form new pictures. Thus Sindbad was followed along his various travels, till at the end the curtains were dropped for a moment, to be parted again, showing all who had taken a character.

Then followed a pretty ceremonial. Sindbad passed out of the cave room and approached the sultan and Scheherezade. Reaching them he stopped, made a salaam, bowing low with his arms upraised in front of him, and then passing on, taking a place in the room and so becoming a part of the audience for the succeeding pictures. Each of the characters followed his example, until all had passed out, when the next set of tableaus was at once quickly arranged. Again Scheherezade renewed her recitation.

Thus fable after fable was told and acted, the audience in the palace room growing larger after each, so that soon the well managed pictures received generous applause.

At last the committee announced that the fable of "Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves" would be the next on the programme. The parts to be acted by each were quickly explained, and all was ready. As the Forty Thieves were practically like supernumeraries in a spectacular play, Mr. Barnes thought that he would take any position which he should choose and so stood through all the scenes as near to Ali Baba as possible. At last the recitation was ended, and the signal given for them to form a line to do obeisance to the sultan. Mr. Barnes attempted to stand immediately behind Ali Baba, and was surprised to find two other men try for the same place coincidently. There was a moment of confusion, and then Mr Barnes found himself in line just between the two other aspirants for second place behind the leader.

That what next occurred may be thoroughly understood it will be well to call accurate attention to the position of the various actors. The palace room was pretty dark, though light from the cave room lessened the gloom so much that the figures could be distinguished enough to know whether a man or a woman were crossing the floor.

The sultan Mr. Van Rawlston, lay on a divan, not far from the cave room and facing it. Scheherezade—Miss Emily Remsen—sat on a cushion beside him. Both of them faced the tableaus, and it will be seen at once that from gazing toward the light if either turned toward the darkness blindness would result for a few moments. Ali Baba, heading the line of Forty Thieves, came toward the divan. Here he stopped, made a salaam, bowing low, bringing his arms up above the head outstretched in front of him, then parting them with a swaying movement backward he rose erect again. This done, he passed on into the darker part of the room. Next came the first of the Forty Thieves, Mr. Barnes following close behind him. This man made his salaam, bowing low. As he did so there was a slight noise. This attracted Mr Barnes' attention for a moment, and his eye wandered in the direction of the sound. For the merest part of a second, however, did he gaze from the man before him, and when it returned he distinctly saw the figure do this. In making his salaam, when out reaching his arms he waved his hand to pass just over the head of Miss Remsen, who was looking down, perhaps to become relieved from the glare of the other

gently withdrawing it from her hair. Just then a clock began to chime the midnight hour. Instantaneously a thought flashed through the detective's mind. At the first note of the chimes the time had passed within which Mr. Mitchel had wagered to commit his robbery. He had thought that the man who had spoken to him had the voice of Mr. Mitchel. He had also come to this place expecting that this very jewel would be stolen. He had supposed that Thauret would play the part of accomplice and thief, while the principal, Mitchel, was manufacturing an alibi down in Philadelphia. It was evident now, so he thought, that Mitchel had escaped his spies, returned to New York, assumed one of the disguises which he himself had placed within easy reach, and now, on the very stroke of the last hour of his time, had committed his robbery—a robbery, too, which would make a commotion, and yet for which he could not be imprisoned if detected, since his fiancee, at his instigation, would say that she had simply aided the scheme to further the wager, as perhaps she had, since she did not stir when the gem was being taken.

All this flashed through Mr. Barnes' brain in a half moment, and by the time the thief before him had secured the ruby and was standing erect he had decided upon his course of action. This was to seize the man at once and proclaim him a thief. Of course Mr. Mitchel would be able to explain his act, but at the same time he would have lost his wager.

The man in front turned to pass on, and Mr. Barnes darted forward to seize him, when, to his astonishment, he was himself held as in a vise by the man behind him. He struggled to free himself; but, taken by surprise, he discovered that he was powerless. What angered him more was that the thief was fast disappearing in the gloom. Determined not to be outwitted, he shouted:

"Turn up the lights! A robbery has been committed!"

"Instantly all was confusion. People crowded forward, and Mr. Barnes felt himself hurled violently toward the advancing throng. Toppling against some one, both fell to the ground, and several others tumbled over them. Pandemonium reigned supreme, yet it was some time before any one thought of turning up the lights. Mr. Van Rawlston, understanding the situation better than any other, was the first to recover his presence of mind, and himself turned on the electricity. The sudden rush of light at first only made things worse, for it blinded everybody. Thus, to the detective's chagrin, several valuable minutes were lost before he could extricate himself from the pile of people who had tumbled over him and find a chance to say aloud:

"Miss Remsen has been robbed. Let no one leave the house. Masks off!"

Mr. Van Rawlston rushed to the door to see that no one departed, and people crowded around Miss Remsen to condole with her upon her loss. Mr. Barnes searched for Ali Baba and was amazed when he found him to discover that it was not Mr. Thauret.

"Who are you?" he asked roughly.

"My name is Adrian Fisher," was the reply. This astonished the detective, but it pleased him, too, for it seemed to confirm the suspicion that this man was an accomplice. He decided quickly to say no more to him at that time, and hastened toward Miss Remsen to observe her behavior. If she knew anything in advance, she certainly was acting admirably, for she had grown excited, and was talking vehemently to those about her, declaiming against the disgraceful arrangement—so she termed it—which had enabled a thief to enter the rooms.

While Mr. Barnes was thinking what to do he saw Mr Van Rawlston approaching him, accompanied by Mr. Thauret who was now in evening dress.

"Mr. Barnes, how was this thing done? Why did you not prevent it?"

"I tried to do so, but could not. You must understand, Mr. Van Rawlston, that I am not omnipotent. I suspected that this robbery would occur, but could not know how it would be accomplished. Never before have I seen the act."

"Then why did you not seize the thief?"

"I attempted to do so, and was thrown down through the hand by his accomplice."

"Can you identify the person by his dress?"

"That is unfortunately impossible. All that I know is that he was one of the Forty Thieves and evidently played his part well."

"This is Mr. Barnes?" said Mr Thauret inquiringly, continuing at once: "Yes, of course it is. We have met twice, I think. You say your thief was dressed as one of the Forty Thieves. That interests me, for I wore one of those dresses. Why not ask all who did to allow themselves to be searched?"

"I will not hear of such an indignity to my guests," at once ejaculated Mr. Van Rawlston. "Search people in my own house! No, sir. I will willingly pay for the lost gem rather than do so."

"You are quite right," said the detective, keenly eying Mr Thauret. "I am sure that it would be useless."

"As you please," said Mr Thauret, and with a sattrical smile he bowed and joined the group around Miss Remsen.

Mr. Barnes told Mr. Van Rawlston that it would be useless for him to remain longer and that he would depart. He did not do so, however, until he had assured himself that Mr Mitchel was not in the house. He went to the door and found that the boy who had been told to guard it had been absent looking at the tableaus when the confusion occurred, so that he did not know whether any one had left the house or not. He therefore departed in disgust.

"That fellow Mitchel," thought he as he walked rapidly down the avenue—"that fellow is an artist. To think of the audacity of wagering till the very moment when the wager would be lost, and then executing the robbery in such a way that few people will be [illegible] of those [illegible] within

hotel in Philadelphia. Bah! Isn't there one man that I can depend upon?"

At Forty second street he took the elevated road, and in 20 minutes he was at his office. Here he found the spy who had followed Mr. Mitchel to Philadelphia.

"Well," said he angrily, "what are you doing here?"

"I am sure that Mitchel has returned to New York. I came on hoping to catch up with him, and at least to warn you."

"Your warning comes too late. The mischief is done. Didn't you have brains enough to telegraph?"

"I did just before I started." The dispatch was on Mr. Barnes' desk unopened. It had arrived after he had started for the festival.

"Well, well," said the detective testily, "I suppose you have done your best. That fellow has the devil's luck. What made you think that he had come to New York? Wasn't he sick?"

"I thought that might be a game or an alibi. To find out I registered, asking for a room near my friend, Mr. Mitchel. They gave me the one next to his. I picked the lock of the door between the rooms and peeped in. Seeing no one, I went in. The place was empty. The bird had skipped."

"Take the next train back to Philadelphia and do the best you can to find out when Mitchel reaches there. He has gone back sure and will be sick in bed in the morning, or my name is not Barnes. Bring me proof of his trip to and from New York and I will give you $50. Skip."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

POSTAGE STAMP IN A NEW ROLE

It Frightened a Dilatory Lover and Then Figured In Court.

Miss Jane Ashton of Hollinwood, near Manchester, has discovered an entirely novel use for penny postage stamps.

Courted by Mr Samuel Scholes, a farmer of that part, and growing weary of her lover's procrastinating habits, Miss Ashton determined at last to bring matters to an issue. She was moved thereto by more than one consideration. It was not merely the farmer's persistent neglect to name the wedding day, pleading the cotton strike, agricultural depression and other insufficient excuses; it was the fact that after ten years of this sort of shilly shallying Mr. Scholes had begun to pay marked attention to another lady. Moreover, Miss Ashton's dilatory suitor had attained to the age of 60, and Miss Ashton was herself getting on that way.

So Miss Ashton informed him in decided terms that he must make up his mind.

"I will do anything in reason," said the farmer.

"Then let us have it in writing," said the lady.

Thereupon Miss Ashton wrote on a sheet of paper, "Will you marry me if I keep company with you?" and the farmer, being unlearned, appended the words, "I will," but added the insidious proviso, "I will it I ever marry."

Naturally Miss Ashton saw in this act need for extra caution. She knew her man, and therefore pulled out a penny postage stamp, stuck it firmly on the document, wrote across it the date and put it in her pocket. Then it was that Mr Scholes, impressed by this legal formality, begged piteously to have the fatal paper, stamp and all, handed over to him. He would give a sovereign for it, he said, and when the lady asked him, "Are you going to get married or are you not?" he wildly gasped out the words, "Whether or not, I want thee to set me free."

The closing scene of the little drama was enacted at the Manchester assizes, where Miss Ashton appeared as plaintiff in a breach of promise action. The postage stamp may have lacked the sovereign virtues that Miss Ashton had attributed to it. This little object, which had caused Mr. Scholes' teeth to chatter with fear, may have been a mere bugbear, but the jury looked to the facts of the case and gave the lady a verdict, though with what seems to be the rather paltry sum of £75 damages.—London News.

Heart Disease Cured

By Dr. Miles' Heart Cure.

Fainting, Weak or Hungry Spells, Irregular or Intermittent Pulse, Fluttering or Palpitation, Choking Sensation, Shortness of Breath, Swelling of Feet and Ankles, are symptoms of a Diseased or Weak Heart.

MRS. N. C. MILLER.

Of Fort Wayne, Ind., writes on Nov 29 1894:

"I was afflicted for forty years with severe trouble and suffered great pain. I was weak, nervous, had no appetite, was short of breath, could not sleep, had a fearful [illegible] and fortunate that I became acquainted with your remedies. In one week I was a different person. In several [illegible] I was entirely cured. I am now in the best of health, and I owe it all to Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and Nervine."

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold by all druggists under a guarantee. First bottle benefits or money back. Book on Heart and Nerves sent free. Address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

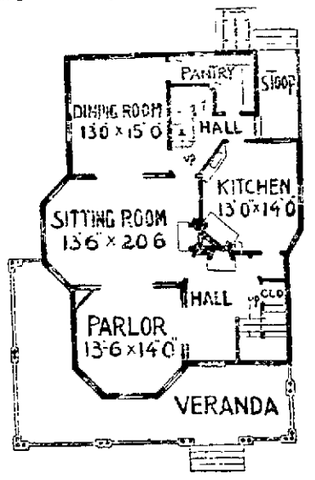
$4,500 FRAME RESIDENCE.

This Design Gives Greatest Utility For the Least Expense.

[Copyright, 1895, by George Palmer.]

A good, first class piece of work is cheaper than a botched job. A good mechanic will never do the latter, simply because he does not know how, while the poor mechanic cannot do a first class job, simply because it is impossible for him to do so. If you are about to build, be sure and get the good mechanics to do the work. Then have good materials, and satisfaction will be assured. If you have good work, you save repairs and vexatious delays. It is always ready for business and reliable. Two of the most important things in a house are the plumbing work and appliances and the range and heating apparatus. The numerous improvements and inventions of the past few years in this line have brought about results that seem to be as near perfection as it is possible, and in any house with improvements the difference between No. 1 wares and the very ordinary are more than saved by the wear and tear of the first two or three years, and good fixtures always look the best and neatest, and on a selling basis will always bring several times the difference. The good buyer looks over the market carefully, consults his architect and easily gets suited on choice. Soapstone and ceramic wash trays, siphon water closets with copper lined tanks, steel or galvanized cast iron kitchen sinks, copper kitchen boilers, iron roll rim enameled bathtubs and open plumbed washbowls, with visible sanitas wastes, and with all faucets, set and waste bibs and all exposed work nickel plated—these are the best and the cheapest in the long run. A good range constructed to cut but little more than to save iron is desirable, and any range can easily be tested and examined

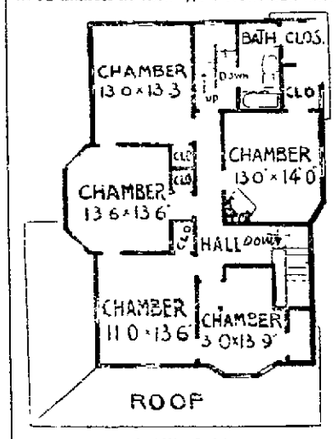
PERSPECTIVE VIEW.



FIRST STORY.

in this respect. A reliable house is always the best and cheapest to deal with. The duplex double oven range, with one oven fixed for broiling uses is probably the best modern range for a large family and costs about $50. A boiler to heat by hot water or steam costs $65 for a small house, while for houses of from 8 to 12 rooms, the cost will be $140 to $200. The radiators, valves and piping cost about the same as the boiler. A good hot air furnace for a large house is one made for two fires, so that one or both may be used as necessity requires. Cast iron is the best for all parts of a furnace except the casings as cast iron lasts twice as long as wrought for this purpose, not being affected by rust.

Frame residence, 35 feet front, 44 feet 6 inches deep. Height of stories: Cellar, 7 feet; first floor, 9 feet; second floor 8 feet 6 inches. Billiard room and two other rooms in attic. Foundation walls of stone, cellar floor cemented, walls whitewashed, house clapboarded; gables and roof shingled; walls of house hard finished; open fireplace, of buff brick, in hall, sitting room and one chamber, neat hardwood mantel at each; gas, front and back



SECOND STORY.

halls; good cellar; large verandas; good closets; bathroom, sink and brick set range not boiler complete; washtubs and set tubs with closet in basement.

Furnace in cellar; coal house, water and sewer connection [illegible] mantel in parlor.

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[In effect Nov. 19, '95.]
CITY DEPOT.

WEST.		EAST.	
No. 1	8:35 am	No. 12	4 30 am
No. 5	10 20 am	No. 18	12 05 pm
No. 3	10.55 pm	No. 8	10 50 pm
No. 37 (local)	7:45 am	No. 38 (local)	3:30 pm

Nos. 37 and 38 run between Galion and Dayton only.
No. 18 runs to Salamanca only.

[In effect Nov. 10, '95.]
C. AND E. DIVISION.
MARION JUNCTION DEPOT.

WEST.		ARRIVE.	
No. 1	9 00 am	No. 12	4.15 pm
No. 5	10:25 am	No. 2	5.10 p m
No. 3	11:25 pm	No. 8	10 55 p m
No. 33	12:55 pm	No. 32	12 00 noon

Nos. 33 and 32 run between Marion and Lima only. Nos. 1 and 2 run daily except Sundays, and stop at all stations.

[In effect 12:30 m. Sunday, Oct. 20 1895.]
BIG FOUR.

EAST.		WEST.	
No. 36	9:40 am	No. 11	5:15 am
No. 2	5 25 pm	No. 8	11 10 am
No. 18	10:57 pm	No. 35	4. 5 pm
No. 54 local	3:55 pm	No. 55 local	11 5 am

No. 11, daily, stops at La Rue.
No. 5, daily except Sunday, makes local stops.
No. 35, daily, maks local stops.
No. 8, daily, stops at Caledonia.
No. 2, daily except Sunday, makes local stops west of Galion.
No. 18, daily, does not make local stops.
Local, daily except Sunday.

[In effect Dec. 15.]
C., S. V. and T.
(BUCKEYE ROUTE.)

NORTH.		SOUTH.	
No. 31	6:50am	No. 36	7:00 pm
No. 33	10:25am	No. 34	11:05 pm
No. 35	4.50pm	No. 32	9:55 pm
No. 37	10:20pm	No. 30	5.35 am

Trains 31 and 34 daily except Sunday.

THE COLUMBUS SANDUSKY AND HOCKING RAILROAD CO.

[In effect Dec. 16, 1894.]

NORTH BOUND.		SOUTH BOUND.	
No. 2	9 10 am	No. 1	2 00
No. 4	1.15 pm	No. 3	1.10 pm
No. 6	7 40 pm	No. 5	5.10 pm

No passenger trains run on Sunday.

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Most Astonishing Medical Discovery of the Last One Hundred Years.

is Pleasant to the Taste as the Sweetest Nectar.
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wonderful Nervine Tonic has only recently been introduced country by the proprietors and manufacturers of the Great ...an Nervine Tonic, and yet its great value as a curative ...ong been known by a few of the most learned physicians, not brought its merits and value to the knowledge of the ...

...icine has completely solved the problem of the cure of indi...spepsia, and diseases of the general nervous system. It is ...greatest value in the cure of all forms of failing health from ...ase. It performs this by the great nervine tonic qualities ...sses, and by its great curative powers upon the digestive ...stomach, the liver and the bowels. No remedy compares ...derfully valuable Nervine Tonic as a builder and strength... life forces of the human body, and as a great renewer of a ...constitution. It is also of more real permanent value in ...nt and cure of diseases of the lungs than any consumption ...er used on this continent. It is a marvelous cure for nerv... males of all ages. Ladies who are approaching the critical ...own as change in life, should not fail to use this great Nervine ...ost constantly, for the space of two or three years. It will ...safely over the danger. This great strengthener and cura... inestimable value to the aged and infirm, because its great ... properties will give them a new hold on life. It will add ten ...years to the lives of many of those who will use a half dozen ...the remedy each year.

A GREAT REMEDY FOR THE CURE OF

...ostration,	Broken Constitution,
...adache,	Debility of Old Age,
...che.	Indigestion and Dyspepsia,
...akness,	Heartburn and Sour Stomach,
...hills,	Weight and Tenderness in Stomach,
	Loss of Appetite,
	Frightful Dreams,
...roxysms and	Dizziness and Ringing in the Ears,
...hoking,	Weakness of Extremities and
...	Fainting,
...n of the Heart,	Impure and Impoverished Blood,
...spondency,	Boils and Carbuncles,
...,	Scrofula,
...Dance,	Scrofulous Swellings and Ulcers,
...s of Females,	Consumption of the Lungs,
...s of Old Age,	Catarrh of the Lungs,
	Bronchitis and Chronic Cough,
...he Heart,	Liver Complaint,
...n Back,	Chronic Diarrhœa,
...ckly,	Delicate and Scrofulous Children,
	Summer Complaint of Infants.

...ness and many other complaints cured by this wonderful Nervine Tonic.

ERVOUS DISEASES.

...me for every class of Nervous Diseases, no remedy has been ...and e with the Nervine Tonic, which is very pleasant and ...n all its effects upon the youngest child or the oldest and most ...d individual. Nine tenths of all the ailments to which the human ...n are dependent on nervous exhaustion and impaired diges... ...n there is an insufficient supply of nerve food in the blood, a ...e of debility of the brain, spinal marrow, and nerves is the ...ered nerves, like starved muscles, become strong when the ...d is supplied; and a thousand weaknesses and ailments ...as the nerves recover. As the nervous system must supply all ...e which the vital forces of the body are carried on, it is the ...e for want of perfect nutrition. Ordinary food does not con... ...nt quantity of the kind of nutriment necessary to repair ...ent mode of living and labor imposes upon the nerves. ...sequently it becomes necessary that a nerve food be supplied. ...American Nervine has been found by analysis to contain the ...ements out of which nerve tissue is formed. This accounts ...versal adaptability to the cure of all forms of nervous de...

...RAWFORDSVILLE, IND., Aug. 20, '86
...Lorman Medicine Co.
...—I desire to say to you that I ...ve many years with a very serious ...ver and nerves. I tried every ...ed until I was advised to ...e of, but nothing done me ...good until I was advised to ...th American Nervine Tonic ...and Liver Cure, and since using ...of it I must say that I am sur... ...derful powers to cure the stom... ...d nervous system. If every one ...of this remedy, as I do you would ...suffer the distress. ...Ex. from Montgomery Co

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...ger, eleven years old, was severely afflicted with St. Vitus' Dance ...We gave her three and one-half bottles of South American Ner... ...e is completely restored. I believe it will cure every case of St. ...e. I have kept it in my family for two years, and am sure it is ...remedy in the world for Indigestion and Dyspepsia, and for all ...ervous Disorders and Failing Health, from whatever cause.

...dvana, } ...orgy County, } ss:

JOHN T. MISH.

...scribed and sworn to before me this June 22, 1887.

CHAS. W. WRIGHT, Notary Public

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The Great South American Nervine Tonic

...now offer you, is the only absolutely unfailing remedy ever ...for the cure of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and the vast train of ...and horrors which are the result of disease and debility of ...stomach. No person can afford to pass by this jewel of incal... ...who is affected by disease of the stomach, because the ex... ...l testimony of many go to prove that this is the ONE and ...t cure in the world for this universal destroyer. There ...a malignant disease of the stomach which can resist the ...ative powers of the South American Nervine Tonic.

...Mrs. Ella A. Bratton, of New Ross, Indiana, ...says: "I cannot express how much I owe to the ...Nervine Tonic. My system was completely shat... ...tered, appetite gone, was coughing and spitting ...up blood, am sure I was in the first stages ...of consumption, an inheritance handed down ...through several generations. I began taking ...the Nervine Tonic, and continued its use for ...about six months, and am entirely cured. It ...is the grandest remedy for nerves, stomach and ...lungs I have ever seen."

...of Waynetown, Ind., says: ...Use of South American ...Five months from ...Stomach, Indigestion, ...and a general shattered ...system. Had given up ...all. Had tried three doc... ...The first bottle of the Nerv... ...much that I was able to ...Two bottles cured me entirely. ...I am the most ...in the world. I ...thoroughly."

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DRUGGIST, Marion, O.

POWER OF EXAMPLE.

REV. DR. TALMAGE ON THE LESSON OF ABIMELECH.

The Folly of Depending Upon One Form of Tactics—The Advantage of Concerted Action—The Danger of False Refuges—A Safe Tower.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—In his sermon for today Rev. Dr. Talmage took for his subject "The Power of Example." The text selected was Judges 9, 48: "And Abimelech took an ax in his hand and cut down a bough from the trees and took it and laid it on his shoulder and said unto the people that were with him, What ye have seen me do make haste and do as I have done. And all the people likewise cut down every man his bough."

Abimelech is a name malodorous in Bible history and yet full of profitable suggestion. Buoys are black and uncomely, but they tell where the rocks are. The snake's rattle is hideous, but it gives timely warning. From the piazza of my summer home night by night I saw a lighthouse 15 miles away, not placed there for adornment, but to tell mariners to stand off from that dangerous point. So all the iron bound coast of moral danger is marked with Saul and Herod and Rehoboam and Jezebel and Abimelech. These bad people are mentioned in the Bible not only as warnings, but because there were sometimes flashes of good conduct in their lives worthy of imitation. God sometimes drives a very straight nail with a very poor hammer.

The city of Shechem had to be taken, and Abimelech and his men were to do it. I see the dust rolling up from their excited march. I hear the shouting of the captains and the yell of the besiegers. The swords clack sharply on the parrying shields, and the vociferation of two armies in death grapple is horrible to hear. The battle goes on all day, and as the sun is setting Abimelech and his army cry "Surrender!" to the beaten foe, and, unable longer to resist, the city of Shechem falls, and there are pools of blood and dissevered limbs and glazed eyes looking up beggingly for mercy that war never shows, and dying soldiers with their head on the lap of mother or wife or sister, who have come out for the last offices of kindness and affection, and a groan rolls across the city, stopping not, because there is no spot for it to rest, so full is the place of other groans. A city wounded! A city dying! A city dead! Wail for Shechem, all ye who know the horrors of a sacked town.

A Strange Army.

As I look over the city I find only one building standing, and that is the temple of the god Berith. Some soldiers outside of the city in a tower, finding that they can no longer defend Shechem, now begin to look out for their own personal safety, and they fly to this temple of Berith. They go within the door, shut it, and they say: "Now we are safe. Abimelech has taken the whole city, but he cannot take this temple of Berith. Here we shall be under the protection of the gods." O Berith, the god, do your best now for these refugees. If you have eyes, pity them. If you have hands, help them. If you have thunderbolts, strike for them. But how shall Abimelech and his army take this temple of Berith and the men who are there fortified? Will they do it with the sword? Nay. Will they do it with the spear? Nay. With the battering ram rolled up by hundred armed strength crashing against the walls? Nay. Abimelech marches his men to a wood in Zalmon. With his ax he hews off a limb of a tree and puts that limb upon his shoulder, and then he says to his men, "You do the same."

They are obedient to their commander. There is a struggle as to who shall have axes. The whole wood is full of bending boughs, and the crackling and the hacking, and the cutting, until every one of the host has a limb of a tree cut down, and not only that, but has put it on his shoulder just as Abimelech showed him how. Are these men all armed with the tree branch? The reply comes, "All armed." And they march on. Oh, what a strange army, with this strange equipment! They come up to the foot of the temple at Berith, and Abimelech takes his limb of a tree and throws it down, and the first platoon of soldiers come up, and they throw down their branches, and the second platoon and the third, until all around about the temple of Berith there is a pile of tree branches. The Shechemites look out from the window of the temple upon what seems to them childish play on the part of their enemies. But soon the flints are struck, and the spark begins to kindle the brush, and the flame comes up all through the pile, and the red elements leap to the casement and the woodwork begins to blaze, and one arm of flame is thrown up on the right side of the temple, and another arm of flame is thrown up on the left side of the temple, until they clasp their lurid palms under the wild night sky, and the cry of "Fire!" within and "Fire!" without announces the terror, and the strangulation, and the doom of the Shechemites, and the complete overthrow of the temple of the god Berith. Then there went up a shout, long and loud, from the stout lungs and swarthy chests of Abimelech and his men as they stood amid the ashes and the dust crying, "Victory, victory!"

Forms of Tactics.

Now I learn first from this subject the folly of depending upon any one form of tactics in anything we have to do for this world or for God. Look over the weaponry of olden times—javelins, battleaxes, habergeons, and show me a single weapon with which Abimelech and his men could have gained such complete triumph. It is no easy thing to take a temple thus armed. I have seen a house where, during Revolutionary times, a man and his wife kept back a whole regiment hour after hour, because they were inside the house and [illegible] while the battle

house. Yet here Abimelech and his army come up, they surround this temple, and they capture it without the loss of a single man on the part of Abimelech, although I suppose some of the old Israelitish heroes told Abimelech, "You are only going up there to be cut to pieces." Yet you are willing to testify today that by no other mode—certainly not by ordinary modes—could that temple so easily, so thoroughly, have been taken. Fathers and mothers, brethren and sisters in Jesus Christ, what the church most wants to learn this day is that any plan is right, is lawful, is best, which helps to overthrow the temple of sin and capture this world for God. We are very apt to stick to the old modes of attack. We put on the old style coat of mail. We come up with the sharp, keen, glittering steel spear of argument, expecting in that way to take the castle, but they have a thousand spears where we have ten. And so the castle of sin stands. Oh, my friends, we will never capture this world for God by any keen saber of sarcasm, by any glittering lances of rhetoric, by any sapping and mining of profound disquisition, by any gunpowdery explosions of indignation, by sharpshootings of wit, by howitzers of mental strength made to swing shell five miles, by cavalry horses gorgeously caparisoned pawing the air. In vain all the attempts on the part of these ecclesiastical foot soldiers, light horsemen and grenadiers.

My friends, I propose a different style of tactics. Let each one go to the forest of God's promise and invitation and hew down a branch and put it on his shoulder, and let us all come around these obstinate iniquities, and then with this pile kindled by the fires of a holy zeal and the flames of a consecrated life we will burn them out. What steel cannot do, fire may. And I announce myself in favor of any plan of religious attack that succeeds—any plan of religious attack, however radical, however odd, however unpopular, however hostile to all conventionalities of church and state. If one style of prayer does not do the work, let us try another style. If the church music of today does not get the victory, then let us make the assault with a backwoods chorus. If a prayer meeting at half past 7 in the evening does not succeed, let us have one as early in the morning as when the angel found wrestling Jacob too much for him. If a sermon with three authorized heads does not do the work, then let us have a sermon with 20 heads or no heads at all. We want more heart in our song, more heart in our almsgiving, more heart in our prayers, more heart in our preaching.

A Blood Red Fact.

Oh, for less of Abimelech's sword and more of Abimelech's conflagration! I had often heard

There is a fountain filled with blood

sung artistically by four birds perched on their Sunday roost in the gallery until I thought of Jenny Lind and Nilsson and Sontag and all the other warblers, but there came not one tear to my eye nor one master emotion to my heart. But one night I went down to the African Methodist meeting house in Philadelphia, and at the close of the service a black woman in the middle of the audience began to sing that hymn, and all the audience joined in, and we were floated some three or four miles nearer heaven than I have ever been since. I saw with my own eyes that "fountain filled with blood"—red, agonizing, sacrificial, redemptive—and I heard the crimson plash of the wave as we all went down under it.

For sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

Oh, my friends, the gospel is not a syllogism; it is not casuistry; it is not polemics, or the science of squabbles. It is blood red fact; it is warm hearted invitation; it is leaping, bounding, flying good news; it is efflorescent with all light, it is rubescent with all summery glow; it is arborescent with all sweet shade. I have seen the sun rise on Mount Washington, and from the Tiptop House, but there was no beauty in that compared with the dayspring from on high when Christ gives light to a soul. I have heard Parepa sing, but there was no music in that compared with the voice of Christ when he said, "Thy sins are forgiven thee: go in peace." Good news! Let every one cut down a branch of this tree of life and wave it. Let him throw it down and kindle it. Let all the way from Mount Zalmon to Shechem be filled with the tossing joy. Good news! This bonfire of the gospel shall consume the last temple of sin, and will illumine the sky with apocalyptic joy, that Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners. Any new plan that makes a man quit his sin, and that prostrates a wrong, I am as much in favor of as though all the doctors, and the bishops, and the archbishops, and the synods, and the academical gownsmen of Christianity sanctioned it. The temple of Berith must come down, and I do not care how it comes.

The Power of Example.

Still further I learn from this subject the power of example. If Abimelech had sat down on the grass and told his men to go and get the boughs and go out to the battle, they would never have gone at all, or if they had it would have been without any spirit or effective result, but when Abimelech goes with his own ax and hews down a branch and with Abimelech's arm puts it on Abimelech's shoulder and marches on, then, my text says, all the people did the same. How natural that was! What made Garibaldi and Stonewall Jackson the most magnetic commanders of this century? They always rode ahead. Oh, the overwhelming power of example! Here is a father on the wrong road. All his boys go on the wrong road. Here is a father who enlists for Christ. His children enlist. I saw in some of the picture galleries of Europe that before many of the great works of the masters, the old masters, there would be sometimes four and five artists taking copies of the pictures. These copies they were going to carry with them, perhaps to distant lands, and I have thought that your life and character are a masterpiece, and it is being copied, and long after you are gone it will bloom or blast in the homes of those who knew you and be a Gorgon or a Madonna. Look out what you say. Look out what you do. Eternity will hear the echo. The best sermon ever preached is a holy life. The best music ever chanted is a consistent walk. If you want others to serve God, serve him yourself. If you want others to shoulder their duty, shoulder yours. Where Abimelech goes his troops go. Oh, start out for heaven today, and your family will come after you, and your business associates will come after you, and your social friends will join you. With one branch of the tree of life for a baton, marshal just as many as you can gather. Oh, the infinite, the semiomnipotent power of a good or bad example!

I saw last summer, near the beach, a wrecker's machine. It was a cylinder with some holes at the side, made for the thrusting in of some long poles with strong leverage, and when there is any vessel in trouble or going to pieces in the offing, the wreckers shoot a rope out to the suffering men. They grasp it, and the wreckers turn the cylinder, and the rope winds around the cylinder, and those who are shipwrecked are saved. So at your feet, today, there is an influence with a tremendous leverage. The rope attached to it swings far out into the billowy future. Your children, your children's children, and all the generations that are to follow will grip that influence and feel the long reaching pull long after the figures on your tombstone are so near worn out that the visitor cannot tell whether it was 1896 or 1796 or 1696 that you died.

Concerted Action.

Still further I learn from this subject the advantage of concerted action. If Abimelech had merely gone out with a tree branch, the work would not have been accomplished, or if 10, 20 or 30 men had gone, but when all the axes are lifted and all the sharp edges fall, and all these men carry each his tree branch down and throw it about the temple, the victory is gained—the temple falls. My friends, where there is one man in the church of God at this day shouldering his whole duty there are a great many who never lift an ax or swing a bough. It seems to me as if there were ten drones in every hive to one busy bee: as though there were 20 sailors sound asleep in the ship's hammocks to 4 men on the stormy deck. It seems as if there were 50,000 men belonging to the reserve corps, and only 1,000 active combatants. Oh, we all want our boats to get over to the golden sands, but the most of us are seated either in the prow or in the stern, wrapped in our striped shawl, holding a big handled sunshade, while others are blistered in the heat and pull until the oarlocks groan and the blades bend till they snap. Oh, you religious sleepyheads, wake up! You have lain so long in one place that the ants and caterpillars have begun to crawl over you! What do you know, my brother, about a living gospel made to storm the world? Now, my idea of a Christian is a man on fire with zeal for God, and if your pulse ordinarily beats 60 times a minute when you think of other themes and talk about other themes, if your pulse does not go up to 75 or 80 when you come to talk about Christ and heaven, it is because you do not know the one, and have a poor chance of getting to the other.

In a former charge one Sabbath I took into the pulpit the church records, and I laid them on the pulpit and opened them and said: "Brethren, here are the church records. I find a great many of you whose names are down here are off duty." Some were afraid I would read the names, for at that time some of them were deep in the worst kind of oil stocks and were idle as to Christian work. But if ministers of Christ today should bring the church records into the pulpit and read, oh, what a flutter there would be! There would not be fans enough in church to keep the cheeks cool. I do not know but it would be a good thing if the minister once in awhile should bring the church records in the pulpit and call the roll, for that is what I consider every church record to be—merely a muster roll of the Lord's army—and the reading of it should reveal where every soldier is and what he is doing.

Call the Roll.

Suppose in military circles on the morning of battle the roll was called, and out of 1,000 men only 100 men in the regiment answered. What excitement there would be in the camp! What would the colonel say? What high talking there would be among the captains and majors and the adjutants. Suppose word came to headquarters that these delinquents excused themselves on the ground that they had overslept themselves, or the morning was damp and they were afraid of getting their feet wet, or that they were busy cooking rations. My friends, this is the morning of the day of God Almighty's battle. Do you not see the troops? Hear ye not all the trumpets of heaven and all the drums of hell? Which side are you on? If you are on the right side, to what cavalry troop, to what artillery service, to what garrison duty do you belong? In other words, in what Sabbath school do you teach? In what prayer meeting do you exhort? To what penitentiary do you declare eternal liberty? To what almshouse do you announce the riches of heaven? What broken bone of sorrow have you ever set? Are you doing nothing? Is it possible that a man or woman sworn to be a follower of Jesus Christ is doing nothing? Then hide the horrible secret from the angels. Keep it away from the book of judgment. If you are doing nothing, do not let the world find it out, lest they charge your religion with being a false face. Do not let your cowardice and treason be heard among the martyrs about the throne, lest they forget the sanctity of the place and denounce your betrayal of that cause for which they agonized and died.

May the eternal God rouse us all to action! As for myself, I feel I would be ashamed to die now and enter heaven until I have accomplished something more decisive for the Lord that bought me. Oh, brethren, how swiftly the time goes by! It seems to me as if the years had gained some new power of locomotion—a kind of speed electric.

The temple of Berith is very broad, and it is very high. It has been going up by the hands of men and devils, and no human engineering can demolish it, but if the 70,000 ministers of Christ in this country should each take a branch of the tree of life, and all their congregations should do the same, and we should march on and throw these branches around the great temples of sin and worldliness and folly, it would need no match or coal or torch of ours to touch off the pile, for, as in the days of Elijah, fire would fall from heaven and kindle the bonfire of Christian victory over demolished sin.

One Safe Refuge.

Still further, I learn from this subject the danger of false refuges. As soon as these Shechemites get into the temple they thought they were safe. They said: "Berith will take care of us. Abimelech may batter down everything else. He cannot batter down this temple where we are now hid." But very soon they heard the timbers crackling, and they were smothered with smoke, and they miserably died. I suppose every person in this audience this moment is stepping into some kind of refuge. Here you step in the tower of good works. You say, "I shall be safe in this refuge." The battlements are adorned; the steps are varnished; on the wall are pictures of all the suffering you have alleviated, and all the schools you have established, and all the fine things you have ever done. Up in that tower you feel you are safe. But hear you not the tramp of your unpardoned sins all around the tower? They each have a match. You are kindling the combustible material. You feel the heat and the suffocation. Oh, may you leap in time, the gospel declaring, "By the deeds of the law shall no flesh living be justified."

"Well," you say, "I have been driven out of that tower. Where shall I go?" Step into this tower of indifference. You say, "If this tower is attacked, it will be a great while before it is taken." You feel at ease. But there is an Abimelech with ruthless assault coming on. Death and his forces are gathering around, and they demand that you surrender everything, and they clamor for your overthrow, and they throw their skeleton arms in the window, and with their iron fists they beat against the door, and while you are trying to keep them out you see the torches of judgment kindling, and every forest is a torch and every mountain a torch and every sea a torch, and while the Alps and Pyrenees and Himalayas turn into a live coal, blown redder and redder by the whirlwind breath of a God omnipotent, what will become of your refuge of lies?

"But," says some one, "you are engaged in a very mean business, driving us from tower to tower." Oh, no. I want to tell you of a Gibraltar that never has been and never will be taken, of a wall that no satanic assault can scale, of a bulwark that the judgment earthquakes cannot budge. The Bible refers to it when it says, "In God is thy refuge, and underneath thee are the everlasting arms." Oh, fling yourself into it. Tread down unceremoniously everything that intercepts you. Wedge your way there. There are enough hounds of death and peril after you to make you hurry. Many a man has perished just outside the tower with his foot on the step, with his hand on the latch. Oh, get inside. Not one surplus second have you to spare. Quick! Quick! Quick!

Weather Almanacs.

Some of these almanacs rose to a great popularity on the strength of one lucky guess, and I think it is told of Partridge's almanac, or some other of the class, that it owed its reputation to a curious prophecy of extraordinary weather for July 31, when hail, rain, snow, thunder, etc., were freely indicated. Forgetting that the month had 31 days, the almanac maker had omitted to insert the weather prediction for the last day, and a boy was sent from the printing office to know how the space was to be filled up. The weather prophet was too busy to attend to him, but at last in a passion said, "Put down hail, rain, snow, thunder, anything," and the boy, taking it literally, told the compositor, who duly set into type the extraordinary prediction, and which by a freak of nature came true and made the fame and fortune of the almanac maker. This story, if not true, is at least ben trovato and shows the force of the bard's statement:

Our indiscretion sometimes serves us well
When our deep plots do pall.

Patrick Murphy published a popular weather almanac, and his fame is said to have commenced by a lucky hit in one of the earlier issues by which he indicated which would be the coldest day of the year. There is a copy of this almanac for 1838 in the library of the society, and some former owner has evidently taken the trouble to pencil in the actual weather opposite to that predicted. There were, according to this annotation, 89 incorrect forecasts, 91 doubtful and the rest correct.

This Patrick Murphy was not a mere charlatan. He had a system, and, though he differed from Sir Isaac Newton and the Royal Astronomical society, he gave much study and research to the subject of meteorology, as shown by his various books. There was an Astro-Meteorological society as late as 1861.—Nature.

Not Pope Leo's Book.

Mgr. Merry Del Val, private chamberlain to Pope Leo XIII, writes to the London Standard denying the widely published statement that a book written by the pope when he was Cardinal Pecci was placed on the Index Expurgatorius by Pius IX., where it now is. He says that the book in question, a treatise advocating devotion to the blood of the Virgin Mary, was written by the Rev. Carlo Filetti, a monk, but at the specific request of the director of Propaganda

BUDS, Society buds, young women just entering the doors of society or womanhood, require the wisest care. To be beautiful and charming they must have perfect health, with all it implies—a clear skin, rosy cheeks, bright eyes and good spirits. At this period the young woman is especially sensitive, and many nervous troubles, which continue through life, have their origin at this time. If there be pain, headache, backache, and nervous disturbances, or the general health not good, the judicious use of medicine should be employed. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best restorative tonic and nervine at this time. The best bodily condition results from its use. It's a remedy specially indicated for those delicate weaknesses and derangements that afflict womenkind at one period or another. You'll find that the woman who has faithfully used the "Prescription" is the picture of health, she *looks well* and she *feels well*.

In catarrhal inflammation, in chronic displacements common to women, where there are symptoms of backache, dizziness or fainting, bearing down sensations, disordered stomach, moodiness, fatigue, etc., the trouble is surely dispelled and the sufferer brought back to health and good spirits.

"WOMAN'S ILLS."

MRS. W. R. BATES, of *Dilworth, Trumbull Co., Ohio*, writes:

"A few years ago I took Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which has been a great benefit to me. I am in excellent health now. I hope that every woman, who is troubled with 'women's ills,' will try the 'Prescription' and be benefited as I have been."

MRS. BATES.

VARIOUS NOTES.

Expensive Velvet Hats—Louis Quinze Coats and Plain Skirts.

The fancy still prevails of wearing the hair parted in the middle and loose at the sides, fastened with ornamental side combs. This is a picturesque style for very young girls and for women who possess the round, babyish type of face, but for the majority it is very unbecoming and adds years to the apparent age.

Duplex capes are one of the latest ideas. They are so made as to be reversible, either side being finished so it may be worn outward. The fur which borders these capes is placed on the very edge, so as to be equally in evidence on both sides.

Velvet hats are very fashionable and very expensive, cheap substitutes not being accepted. Silk velvet of the best must be employed for them, and the trimmings must be correspondingly costly.

VISITING GOWN.

Mohair braiding is seen on many capes, jackets and walking costumes. The braid is often three-quarters of an inch wide, and some skirts have elaborate designs extending from waist line to hem upon the side seams.

The Louis Quinze coat is worn with a plain silk skirt. The basque may be long or short, the latter style being more suitable for young women. The coat has wide revers, and a cascade of mousseline de soie and lace falls from the collar in front. Enamel or rhinestone buttons form a part of the decoration. These coats are worn at small dinners and on other festive occasions that do not require a low cut bodice. The finest of silk, lace and buttons are employed to give the garment exclusiveness.

A sketch is given of a street or visiting gown of dracena green velvet. The plain skirt has on each side of the tablier a lengthwise band of jet passementerie, terminating in pampilles. The bodice is close fitting behind and is laid in plaits at the waist in front. The yoke is braided with black soutache and is framed by a bertha of chinchilla fur. The valois collar is also of chinchilla. The gigot sleeves are plain. The hat, of black velvet, is trimmed with a drapery of dracena green velvet, held by a paste buckle, and black frisee plumes are placed on each side.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

Mother Gray's Sweet Worm Powders

were successfully used in treating children's complaints by Mother Gray, for years a nurse in the Children's Home at New York. They will certainly remove all kinds of worms, and when a child is feverish, with bad stomach and irregular bowels, they always cure. Pleasant and harmless as milk. Mothers should give Mother Gray's Sweet Worm Powders to their children occasionally through the year. They prevent worms forming.

A Leap Year Opportunity.

She—Do you think it would be unmaidenly for a girl to propose to a man?

He—Certainly not, if she is rich enough for two.—New York Sun.

What a Canton Mother Says.

"I have raised a family of six children and have tried all the cures for colic from paregoric to catnip tea, and never found anything so valuable as Dr. Hand's Colic Cure. It expels wind from the stomach at once and gives such quiet and refreshing sleep I would not be without Dr. Hand's Colic Cure or Dr. Hand's Teething Lotion for four times the cost. Mothers, give them a trial."—Mrs. H. A. Brown, 237 south Cherry St., Canton, O.

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SIX PAGES.

MONDAY - - - - JANUARY 27

What the Cubans now need is a little encouragement from Uncle Sam.

Senator Wolcott's stand on the Venezuelan question has marked him as a living picture of loneliness.

One paper suggests that ex-President Harrison is making arrangements to listen to that grand, sweet song himself.

Iowa has a proposition under consideration to tax all drinking men $2 a year apiece. That state's prohibition laws must be working beautifully.

Probably it is more comfortable after all to be a member of the present general assembly, although shadowed by detectives, than to be an ex-member, with the Franklin county grand jury in session.

New Foundland, it is said, is in favor of annexation to the United States Canada, however, though having cooled off during the past couple of weeks, is supposed to be still willing to fight for England.

Major and Mrs. Wm. McKinley celebrated their silver wedding anniversary, at their Canton home, Saturday. It was a very quiet event, there being no demonstration that would prejudice even a gold bug against the McKinley presidential boom.

Hon. James A. Spear, member of the general assembly from Clinton county, evidently regards a guardship in the Ohio penitentiary as worth something. He offered a constituent a position of that kind for $550. As a grafter he beats the Rev. Heoffer, of unenviable reputation.

The sublime porte will allow the distribution of funds subscribed in America for the Armenians, but the Red Cross or any similar society will not be allowed to make the distribution. Minister Terrell is permitted to name any one to make the distribution in Anatolia, without distinction of race or religion.

Col. Rob Ingersoll testifies that the prayers of the Christian Endeavorers have not touched him. He feels very kindly towards these people and says: "If they get any comfort out of praying for me I do not mind their having it, as it does not hurt me." Perhaps the prayers are working on Pagan Bob, and he does not know it.

The barking of Senator Foraker's critics will hardly disturb him. Foraker can take care of himself in any event, and a man who has just been commissioned for a term in the United States senate under such circumstances as those surrounding his election need have no reason to worry greatly over what a few unjust critics may say.

The Commercial Gazette is making a strong argument in favor of the introduction of a bill in the Ohio legislature to prohibit the use of free passes by state, county or municipal officials, under severe penalty. The point is made that if the issuance of passes to members of the legislature was complimentary they would be made good for a year, instead they are only good for about four months, or during the session of the general assembly. There is little doubt that they are intended, as has been said, as a mild system of bribery. So far one member of the general assembly, Senator Shattuc, himself a railroad man, has refused to accept passes for this very reason. He has set a very good example, which other members of the legislature might not only follow, but would be doing still greater credit to themselves by passing some such measure as has been suggested. The pass system is a bad one, calculated to weaken the faith of the public in its officials.

The U. S. Gov't Reports show Royal Baking Powder superior to all others.

AT LOCAL CHURHES.

REV. ARMSTRONG PREACHES AN ABLE SERMON SABBATH MORNING.

Evangelist Lhamon Arousing Great Interest in Revival Services at the Christian Church—Divine Services at Other Churches—Synopses of Sermons.

Rev. J. W. Armstrong preached a most forceful sermon Sunday morning at St. Paul's Episcopal church, taking his text from St. Mark 1:41, "And Jesus, moved with compassion, put forth His hand and touched him and said unto him, 'I will, be thou made clean."

"Such is," said Rev. Armstrong, "the most particular part of the recorded meeting and interview which took place between our Lord and this leper. It is a well known case, being recorded by all the synoptists. This is in several respects the most noted of the miracles of our Lord. If anything would be of convincing power to them it would be this, the immediate cure of a man full of leprosy. It was therefore a fully developed case and so entirely beyond human relief, not to speak of cure.

"Leprosy was a most dreadful and loathsome disease indeed, the most so known, or that can be imagined, for of all the diseases that have found way or foothold in the world (in consequence of sin) and which have so afflicted the human race, there is none more dreadful than that of leprosy.

"It was native, peculiar to Egypt, and passed from thence over to Palestine, Syria and Arabia. The developed appearance and ravages of the terrible disease are too loathsome to be dwelt upon.

"It was hereditary, but probably not contagious—this has been abundantly proved by learned men, and it is evident from the scriptures, too. The priests had to be in close contact with the lepers, seeing, examining, etc. And farther the case of Naaman. Though a leper he was in active command of the armies of Syria.

"The disease was a living death—the leper type of one dead in sin. The Jews termed it "the finger of God." We have seen that it requires for cure the touch of God. True, the law had forbidden the touching of lepers, but the mercy and goodness of Jesus is not to be thus bounded. He fearlessly touches him—'I will; be thou made clean.'

"Our Lord 'went into the synagogues throughout all Galilee preaching and casting out demons' and while so doing there cometh one to Him who is a leper desirous to be cured. The multitude fall back when they see the leper advancing to Christ. The man cries out for the divine help and having come up to Jesus falls down in humble appeal to Him. In earnest, piteous cry he exclaims. 'If thou wilt Thou canst make me clean.'"

From this point the pastor passed on to spiritual leprosy and showed how if we had faith like unto the lepers we might also be cleansed and made whole. It was a most able and convincing effort and the great regret is that it can not be reproduced in its entirety.

The meeting of the Christian church continues and its influence is constantly widening. Yesterday's services were attended with great spiritual power. The house was crowded. There were seven confessions, making thirty-four since the meetings began. Mr. Lhamon's equal in the pulpit is rarely found, whether judged from a literary or scriptural standpoint. His sermons bristle with points but abound in appeals to conscience and heart from beginning to end. The meetings will continue another week at least.

"A Root Out of a Dry Ground," was Evangelist Lhamon's subject at the Christian church last night. He said: "There was nothing in Christ's environment to produce a Christ. The ground was dry. The root that sprang from it was miraculous.

"The people from whom Christ sprang were intensely sectarian and national. Christ was wholly unsectarian and international in all his thoughts and loves. Christ came as the representative of prophecy and of God. His nation expected him to represent a false notion of prophecy, to be the tool politically of an inveterate hatred against Rome.

"Religiously Jesus found the Pharisees and Sadducees against him for he rebuked the formalism and hipocrisy of the former and the sensualism and philosophy of the latter.

Politically he found his nation against him for he preached peace when they shouted for war, proclaimed the law of love while their hearts raged with hatred, told them to pray for their enemies and in the name of his God and theirs demanded that they should forgive and not retaliate.

"The Jews hated Rome worse than hell and Caesar worse than sin. They wanted their messiah to be their savior not from satan but from Caesar, and when Jesus refused to be that they rejected him. When he insisted upon his code of honor, namely, love, peace, forgiveness, non-retaliation, they said if we let him alone the Romans will come out and take away our place and nation. They then determined to kill him and he determined to die. On the cross, dying, praying for his murderers, he became the first martyr to his own new code of prayer and forgiveness and non-resistance.

"In the resurrection God set the seal of conquest upon his loving, suffering Son. His own apostles, crushed and nonplussed by His crucifixion, were rallied and revived and regenerated by His resurrection. Peter, disarmed and dumfounded on the night of betrayal, preached him with utmost boldness and spiritual power on Pentecost. In less than three centuries the fire of faith, kindled by the resurrection, swept around the Mediterranean sea remade Roman world.

Forever Christ's cross stands as the veto of the old brutal principle that might makes right, and lends the sanction of heaven to the opposite principle that right is might.

That prayer in the United States congress the other day that this nation might be quick to resent an insult was the prayer of a political flunkey, echoing the despical jingoism of political hocks and moral montebanks. The man who prayed that bit of blasphemy has never caught so much as an owl's glimpse of Christ and the cross. Judging by such infernal mockery of the very spirit of prayer, one must conclude that our earth is yet a dry ground for the nourishing of roots divine. A heavenly environment can produce a Christ. He is more than man. God was with him."

Rev. J. L. Hillman preached to large sized congregations at the Epworth M. E. church Sunday morning and evening. In the morning Rev. Mr. Hillman took his text from Isaiah 6: 1-8, in the evening from St. Luke 5: 17-26.

Rev. W. E. Thomas preached at the Presbyterian church morning and evening Sunday. The morning sermon was one devoted somewhat to those who follow worldly amusements.

There was preaching by the regular pastors at both the Baptist churches, Sunday.

RAILROAD NOTES.

O. R. Beck, C. A. Allen, J. H. Dull and C. J. Rish, of the Erie official force, were in the city Saturday on business for the road.

John Stemm, a train dispatcher on the Monon system, located at Bloomington, Ind., is in the city, the guest of his father, J. W. Stemm.

The Union News company has a bright colored boy running on the C., H. V. and T. between Columbus and Toledo. This departure is something unusual, but is working very successfully.

Columbus Journal: It is said a new danger threatens the 10 east-bound trunk lines from Chicago. For many years seven tenths of the export grain from the West has gone East via these 10 roads, but, if the present plans of the Illinois Central are successful, it is safe to say that within the next two or three years the bulk of this traffic will go to Europe via New Orleans. In a special report to the stockholders recently sent out by President Fish of the Central, Mr. Fish shows by figures how the export grain is being turned from New York to New Orleans, and that the export business at New Orleans is catching up to that of New York.

The following advisory bulletin, No. 51, has been posted on the boards along the line of the C., S. and H: "At 2 a. m., January 4, 1896, the boiler of engine 35 exploded between Fultonham and Mt. Perry, instantly killing the engineer and front brakeman, and injuring the fireman and conductor so seriously that they only lived a few hours. By special order this extra 35 had until 2:15 a. m. to make Mt. Perry for No. 76, a regular southbound freight train.

"The rear brakeman, by his usual close observation of things in general connected with his train, knew this, and with unprecedented presence of mind immediately took in the situation and sending an extra brakeman, who was in the caboose, to protect the rear of the train, he himself went forward toward Mt. Perry to protect the wreck of engine 35 by preventing train 76 from coming into collision with it. Had he forgotten or neglected to do this (which would not have been unnatural under the circumstances) nothing but some unforeseen miracle would have prevented an additional accident, no doubt resulting in further loss of life, to say nothing of property.

"Such men are few and far between, and when found doing such a commendable act it should be noticed. Knowing as he did that his brother must be among the ruins of engine 35, either killed outright or seriously injured, it is natural to suppose that under such circumstances he would have forgotten train 76; however, he did not and for his presence of mind, and his very commendable action in preventing another possible calamity, he is worthy all the praise it is possible to formulate from words of the English language. Such men are invaluable in any service, more especially that of the train service of railroads.

"The young man to whom we refer is Mr. Neil Kreitz, who should he continue in his chosen calling will by such loyalty to the service and his associates, eventually reach the top round of the ladder in his profession. We sincerely hope he will.

"WM. THORNBURGH,
"General Superintendent."

Best Little Purgative

I ever used," writes one lady, in regard to Hood's Pills. "They are so mild and do their work without any griping. I recommend them to all suffering from costiveness. They will certainly bring your habits regular. We use no other cathartic." Hood's Pills are rapidly increasing in favor. 25c.

HOOD'S PILLS only

Hoyler's Cocoa and Chocolates are unsurpassed for their purity and delicousness of flavor. All grocers

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

THE ALASKA BOUNDARY.

The Real Points at Issue Between Uncle Sam and John Bull.

The question of the boundary of Alaska is not generally understood, and some explanation is necessary in order that the public may have a clear conception of the points at issue. Senator Squire, in a speech delivered recently in the senate, in support of a resolution introduced by him, gave a synopsis of the facts which clearly demonstrates that the boundary question is not only divisible into two sections, but those sections really represent two separate and distinct questions to be settled by the commissioners of the United States and Great Britain.

The first section relates to the boundary where it follows the contour of the coast from the southernmost point of Prince of Wales island until it strikes the 141st meridian, at or near the summit of Mount St. Elias.

This line was described by the convention concluded March 30, 1867, between the United States and Russia, as following the winding of the coast at a distance of ten marine leagues. The survey of the exact limits of this first or coastwise section has been in progress until recently, but is purely preliminary in its character, and it is on this section that the points of difference, if any, exist between the government of the United States and that of Great Britain.

The survey of the second section is merely to determine the exact location of the 141st meridian of longitude, and this has been practically settled, so that all that remains is to mark by boundary posts its exact position. It is to provide the means for this that Senator Squire introduced his resolution, which is now in the hands of the committee on foreign relations.—Washington Post.

HERE'S A DENSE CITIZEN.

Votes, but Knows Not Whether We Have a King or President.

At the long drawn-out trial in New York of Lonis Gordon for arson a novelty happened the other day in the way of evidence. Gordon was on the stand. Assistant District Attorney Davis cross examined him.

Gordon denied many of the statements he had sworn to before the fire marshal after his factory was burned down. In a burst of anger he exclaimed, "I had no motive to burn my place, as I was making money rapidly at that time."

"Don't you know the uncertainty of the tariff bill in congress then made all business dull?" Mr. Davis asked.

"I don't know what you mean by the tariff bill," said Gordon.

"Do you know what congress is?"

"No."

"What is the capital of the United States?"

"I don't know."

"Is this a kingdom or a republic?"

"I don't know."

"Who is our ruler—a king or a president?"

"I don't know. I heard we had a president."

Gordon declared he had been a citizen of this country for more than four years. He could not tell the name of the capital of New York state or of its governor. Neither could he tell the name of the former mayor, but knew the present mayor's name because he had been asked to vote for him and had heard that he had been elected. He said he had not time to read the newspapers. His time was occupied making money.—New York World.

A REVEREND SHOWMAN.

Rev. Julius Feicke Will Add a Variety Show to His Saloon.

The Rev. Julius Feicke, who abandoned the ministry because it did not pay and opened a saloon at Fifth and Garden streets, in Hoboken, N. J., has found that the novelty of the thing has worn off. The people who flocked there when he began business have ceased to flock.

The ex-clergyman has now hit upon a plan to bring them back. He will give a vaudeville performance in his saloon. He has engaged soubrette, song and dance specialists and a woman with an up to date song.

Mr. Feicke was serving beer to customers in his saloon when a reporter called. He said he had decided to give entertainments every Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. They will be held in the rooms above the saloon. No drinks are to be served, he said, in the rooms where the entertainment is held. The thirsty will have to go to the saloon.

A Change.

Dimley—I see Dumbleton is wearing diamonds now. What business is he in?

Primley—Oh, he's making his living by the pen.

Dimley—Why, I didn't know he could write. I thought he was illiterate.

Primley—So he is, but, you see, he is manager of a literary revision agency.—Life.

TARIFF FOR REVENUE.

Prospect That the Bill Will Pass the Senate.

POLICY OF THE SILVER LEADERS.

Curiosity as to What Mr. Cleveland Will Do With It When the Time Comes For Action—Rivalry In Matters of Economy. Foreign Trade.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27.—[Special.]—There is now some prospect that the emergency tariff or revenue bill will pass the senate. It is said the silver senators from the far western states have about decided to let the measure go through that body after a time, or as soon as they have accomplished the purpose which they had in view when they first blocked the way. That purpose was, oddly enough, to damage the prospects of the very party to which they belong and to put the Republican leaders in a state of mind where they would be more anxious to extend the olive branch to the silver wing of the party in the St. Louis convention. While this is the avowed and peculiar policy of the silver Republicans, they do not want to carry the thing too far. They were anxious to restore a sort of equilibrium between the two great parties, so that they could have a better chance for recognition in the national platform and nominations, but they did not wish to spill all the milk.

Needs of the Treasury.

In case the tariff measure goes through without a free silver rider, as there is today some prospect that it will within a few weeks, the curiosity as to what Mr. Cleveland will do with it becomes very great. It was some time ago announced, apparently by authority, that the president would veto it, but it is now believed he would hesitate a long time before adopting such an extreme course. The president and secretary of the treasury have both said in their communications to congress that the trouble which the government is now having is not a revenue trouble. This may be true as to the maintenance of the gold reserve, but I have talked with a number of minor treasury officials, and these men say the treasury does need more income. These officials are men without political bias. They are the experts of the great department. They are as much devoted to their tasks as bank officers, railway managers and life insurance officials are to their work. All these experts of the treasury tell me the same thing. They say they have had to "turn corners" during the last two or three years in order to keep up appearances in the treasury. They have been short of money, and they need just about the $40,000,000 which it is supposed the emergency revenue bill would give them.

Speaker Reed's Policy.

Between the two ends of the avenue, as we in Washington term the capitol and the White House, there is growing up considerable rivalry in the economy line. Speaker Reed long ago announced his policy of economical expenditures. He did not propose that the stigma of a billion dollar spendthrift congress should be hurled at him this time. He chose Mr. Cannon for chairman of the committee on appropriations because of Mr. Cannon's well known ability to keep down expenditures, and Chairman Cannon shows us that he knows what is expected of him when he says, "My business is not to make appropriations, but to prevent them." Now Mr. Cleveland is doing some talking on the economy line too. To a number of his callers the president has complained of what he termed the evident tendency in congress to squander the public funds. He said congress would have to pull up short or there would soon be a deficiency. Of course the president thinks his political opponents at the capitol are trying to force him to sign their bill providing for an increase of revenue in case that measure gets through the senate, but to an outsider the extravagance is more imaginary than real.

When the president's complaints about extravagance in congress were reported to Speaker Reed, the latter asked if Mr. Cleveland had withdrawn his request, made through Secretary Herbert, for appropriations for six new battleships, to cost about $3,000,000 each. When the answer was made, "No, the administration is still asking us for that money," the speaker simply smiled.

It is true the president would like to have congress authorize the construction of six new battleships, and a lot of torpedo boats too. There are other things that the executive wants and which public opinion would be likely to indorse. For these reasons it is not believed the appropriations for the coming fiscal year can be cut much below those of past years, if any. It should not be forgotten that the country is growing all the time and the government machine has to grow with it.

An Important Inquiry.

The ways and means committee is about to take up a most interesting and important inquiry. It is to investigate the workings of the reciprocity agreements which were concluded by the United States with various other American countries under the McKinley act, and which fell to pieces when section three of that act was repealed in 1894. It is proposed to have manufacturers and exporters come to Washington and give evidence from their books, it being facts and not simply arguments that the committee wants. There is in congress a strong feeling in favor of revival of reciprocity, and it will not be difficult to push through a measure looking to that end. It is well known that a number of the diplomatic representatives of Central and South American countries stationed here have said their governments would be willing to enter into new treaties, though they want the subject approached this time more on a mutual basis. When the former treaties were negotiated, the United States virtually held a club over the heads of those countries and said to them, "Come in and make these arrangements with us, or we will injure your trade." The foreigners say that is not the true way to go at reciprocity. It is not the way to make a reciprocity treaty strong and lasting. They would like to be invited to a convention called in Washington for the purpose of considering the whole question of American trade and reciprocal arrangements, and I should not be surprised if this were in time to be the outcome of the matter.

It has been suggested that one outgrowth of all this agitation of the Monroe doctrine should be a comprehensive arrangement by which the American nations league themselves together for the purpose of keeping trade in this hemisphere. That would be the best sort of a Monroe doctrine for the people of the United States, who seem to be anxious not only to hold their own market, but to gain access to foreign markets as rapidly as possible.

WALTER WELLMAN.

F. R. SHIVER

STOVES, RANGES, MANTELS, AND TILE.

MARION ROOFING WORKS.

131 S. MAIN ST. ESTABLISHED 1869

Agent for the Economy Furnace. Get my Prices.

COAL L. B. GURLEY Sole Agent for Sunday Creek Coal Office North of Jail. TELEPHONE NO. 67

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Tools and Bicycles, 107 S. Main, Marion, Ohio.

HIGHEST GRADE, Recommended by the Best Bakers to make the Whitest and Sweetest .. Obtainable. Use BREAD

"B" PRIDE OF MARION FLOUR.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS. The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILL ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price $1.00 per box, 6 boxes for $5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., - Cleveland, Ohio.

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THERE are Cheap Papers and Cheaper Papers, Good Papers and Better Papers, and there is

ONE NEWSPAPER WHICH IS THE BEST OF ALL.

THERE are Papers which print a LITTLE news, and Papers which print LESS news; Papers which print SOME of the news, Papers which print MORE of the news, and there is

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ONE NEWSPAPER WHICH IS THE GREATEST BARGAIN OF ALL.

THERE are people who read ONE Paper, people who read ANOTHER Paper, and people who read SEVERAL Papers. If YOU want to buy more than one, it is your privilege, but YOU will not find it necessary if YOU will wisely subscribe for the

ONE NEWSPAPER . . . .

WHICH is the best of all, because it prints the most news of all, and which is the greatest bargain of all, because it gives the BEST VALUES for the LEAST MONEY,

THE STAR

THE DAILY.		THE WEEKLY.	
Per week by carrier	10 cts	Per year (in advance)	$1.00
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THE DAILY AND WEEKLY STAR,

Phone 51. W. G. HARDING, Prop.

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ATTENTION LADIES.—A Cutting School is now open where all can receive full and complete instructions how to cut and make all styles of garments for ladies and children to actual measurement. This new system just out, patented July 30, 1895. To learn this time-saving and perfect invention will cost all garments at half price. Satisfaction guaranteed. Call on or address corner State and Center streets. 5-4t-pd

FOR RENT—Three rooms on third floor of Tribune block, Center and Prospect streets. Call C. C. FISHER, Bennett block.

FOR RENT—Two good houses for rent, one on John street and one on Oak street. G. T. HARDING.

FOR SALE—A fine Jersey cow. Inquire of L. B. Dickerson, Kensington Place. 52-tf &wk

FOR SALE—A nice five-room house, located on Cummin avenue. Inquire of J. S. Marion County Bank. 40tf

FOR SALE CHEAP—New 7 room, slate roof house, and lot, central location. Will sell for $1500 and loan re-mainder $1000 at 7 per cent., payable in monthly installments of at least $12 and more as purchaser desires to pay. Offer good only this month. 555 M. B. CHASE, Agt.

FOR SALE—Good houses and lots in all parts of the city. A. BARRON, 109 North Main street.

HOUSES TO LET—Two rooms, nicely furnished and heated, at 292 south State street. Inquire at residence. MRS. E. S. BELL.

LOAN—$20 private money, on first mortgage. H. N. Quigley, Campbell Block.

SHORTHAND WRITING—On short notice from one hour or duration satisfactorily done. Pupils wanted in shorthand and typewriting at reasonable rates. Call at or address Y. M. C. A. building. R. H. BOWEN.

WANTED—At once, a good live man to sell our goods in Marion and surrounding counties. No drone need apply. Liberal salary to good man. Apply, The Great American Pacific Tea Co., 32 east 5th street, Columbus. 55t4

WANTED—Ladies with some knowledge of sewing to call at the ladies' cutting office, Tribune block, corner State and Center streets. 53-tf-p

Real Estate BARGAINS.

INQUIRE AND PRICES ENQUIRE OF

FRED W. PETERS,

Room 1 N. Main St., over Deposit Bank.

Fine residence of 7 rooms, close to business center of the city, south side. Fine residence of Mrs. M. A. Peters, corner with Prospect street.

Residence of Mrs. M. A. Peters, on East Prospect street, containing 10 rooms and bath room, with all modern improvements.

Fine business block on north Main street.

Fine piece of land, on Jefferson street, of about 37-100 acres.

Fine brick house on Delaware avenue with two cellars, one 18x28 and one 12x25 barrel cistern, waterworks in house and yard. Barn 18x24 with slate roof. Cash payment of $1200 and the rest to suit purchaser.

Even Ananias Of Old

Would have to tell the truth and say that

Headley

Is the leader in Drugs.

CANDY —FOR— COAL OR WOOD!

Our up-town office is in room of Bazar.

Telephone is 169.

Direct your Coal and Wood orders and believe we can satisfy you

We give prompt service.

Can order by 'phone or by calling our own office at Bazar or at our Quarry street, west of Huber

SCOUP & PLANK.

COAL! BEST HARD AND SOFT COAL at

Telephone No. 6. Linsley & Lawrence's.

THE COUNTY COURT.

LENA R. SNYDER FILES A PETITION IN DIVORCE.

George Roberts Secures an Injunction Against the City in a Paving Assessment Case—Transcripts from the Mayor's Criminal Docket Filed.

Lena R. Snyder, by her attorneys, Johnston & Young, at a late hour Saturday filed a petition in divorce against Wm. Snyder, asking for a decree of divorce and that she be restored to her maiden name of Lena Rose Weiland.

Transcripts from the criminal docket of the mayor's court were filed in the court of common pleas today against Samuel Barrett for stealing wearing apparel and three dozen silver-mounted pocketbooks, valued at $120, from L. Gutman; against William Fox for the same offense: against Frank Allen for housebreaking; against Patsy McCue for stealing three dozen pocketbooks and wearing apparel valued at $120; against Lewis Holverstott for stealing coal; and against Lewis Snyder for stealing pocketbook and wearing apparel valued at $120 the property of L. Gutman.

Another injunction has been allowed in the court of common pleas against the City of Marion, and like several others it grows out of the street assessment on the property of George Roberts.

Mr. Roberts, by his attorneys, Johnston & Young, complains of the city and Auditor Guthery and the treasurer in that they have assessed his 492 feet frontage on State street and Delaware avenue at $2026.06, when the entire 33 acres of which it is the front, including a valuable brick house, is only assessed for taxation at $8430.06.

After setting up the fact that he offered to pay his regular taxes but that such payment was refused and that the assessment is greatly in excess of what it should be, he asks for an injunction against the city, the auditor and the treasurer, which was allowed by the court until the final hearing of the matter, the plaintiff having delivered to the clerk a bond for $300 conditioned according to law.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

Eleven tramps were given lodging at the Hotel Carlos Saturday night and two Sunday night. The record has begun to fall off.

Officer Smith brought James Brice in from north Main street Sunday evening. James had been some place where the Sunday closing ordinance was not obeyed, and this morning was sober enough to be released. As he was without the price he was not taxed.

William or Willis Wolford, who registered at the prison as Willis Hurd, was found near the C. and E. eating house Sunday with a good sized jag. He was taken care of by Officer Munsell, and was allowed to go this morning. He had nothing to pay a fine with and was not fined.

Edward Short, whose appearance belies his name, for he is a tall, gaunt citizen, and while innocent looking is a regular tornado when he goes on the war path, was locked up Saturday evening. Saturday he came in from the suburbs and purchased one of those jags that turned him into a fighter. He happened up about the Wild Man's saloon late in the afternoon and threatened to whip half that end of the street. Marshal Blain was up that way about the same time and took Short in hand. Short gave him a tussle, and the officer had much trouble in getting him locked up at the prison. Sunday he was fined one dollar and costs and released.

A Narrow Escape.

Hazel—There goes the girl you used to be engaged to.

Nattie—Oh, yes, the one whose father failed. Just think, old man, I might have married that girl.—Detroit Free Press.

A Favorite.

She—Yes, I am very fond of pets.

He—Indeed! What, may I ask, is your favorite animal?

She (frankly)—Man.—Town and Country Journal.

FOR FIRE INSURANCE —GO TO— Ault & Kling

"Pure and Sure."

Cleveland's BAKING POWDER.

"I use it in my kitchen and class work."

EMMA P. EWING, *Principal Chautauqua Cooking School.*

WAS PRETTY SMOOTH

A CHAIR AGENT WORKS THE RAILWAY OFFICIALS IN THIS CITY.

He Secures a Consignment of Goods Without the Cash and Gets Away With the Same—The Company Making an Effort To Get Even With the Clever Individual.

When a man is slick enough to work a railway company, he can be considered clever enough to sell green goods on the installment plan and not get caught at it. The average railway agent, clerk or employe generally has to purchase a gold brick, a bushel or two of Bohemian oats or a few hundred feet of lightning rod ere he becomes thorough in the business, but yet the force of employes at the C. and E. freight house is about as clever as could be found anywhere. Clever as they are, a very clever trick has been worked on the head of the force.

About the time that the average person was purchasing Christmas presents one J. C. Wickweir sent two consignments of rocking chairs here from Kenton. One was a small one, the other much greater in size. One day he went to the freight house and succeeded in getting the large consignment away without the bill of lading. The next day he called for the smaller shipment. It was refused him. He flashed the bill of lading, and the goods had to be delivered, but the freight on the larger consignment, amounting to $39.16, was not forthcoming, and the railway employes held the bag.

Wickweir, in the meantime, has another shipment sent here, and J. W. Osman, chief clerk of the C. and E. freight house, appeared in the court of 'Squire McKinley and attached the goods in the hands of the railway company at this place to make good the $39-16 due on the other consignment.

ABOUT INSURANCE.

A Great Showing for the Union Central, Ohio's Only Life Company.

E. C. Smith just returned Saturday afternoon from a meeting of the general agents of the Union Central.

He reports the business of the company for 1895 as being very satisfactory, there being over $4,500,000 more new business written last year than has ever been written in any one year in the history of the company, and this in itself, should be very gratifying, indeed, but when it is taken into account that there have been a great number of the companies that have not made any gain in new business at all, but have really gone back, then it is all the more remarkable.

One thing that has been a great help to the company has been the amount of business they are receiving from the East, as there is where the large policies are taken, and men are beginning to realize that as the companies realize such a low rate of interest in the East, and as that is one of the great factors for the creating of dividends, it is high time they were taking their insurance where the companies can loan their money to a much better advantage, and the Union Central, being situated right in the center of this great country of ours, is being chosen by them, and the company's agent in New York sent them twenty-one $50,000 00 policies from June until the last of December 1895, and since then has written a son of Calvin S. Brice for $100,000.00.

When it is taken into consideration that there is no other state that compels an examination by the state authorities every year, and no company that has as good an interest rate, nor as low a death rate (and on these two factors hangs the dividend earning power of any company), then it follows that there can certainly be no better company to take your insurance in, whether you want it for protection or an investment, and besides your money goes to help build up a "home institution" an not a foreign one, as it does when you take it in a company outside of the state and have to pay a 2½ per cent. tax on every one of your premiums, but of course there are a great many persons who do not know their premiums are taxed in companies outside of Ohio, but such is the state law.

NOVELTIES.

This season's paperweights are made with a stamp compartment and calendar pad.

Matchboxes of silver have secret locks which conceal a receptacle for a miniature.

New this season is the silver tobacco jar which presents on its cover an ash receiver and alcohol lighter.

A useful combination for the writing desk is the rocking blotter, with a stamp box inserted in either end, at the top.

The Brazilian lizard, Java lizard, cassowary and monkey have all contributed skins for the making of this season's silver mounted leather goods.—Jewelers' Circular.

Have your grocer send you some of Maillard's Cocoa and Chocolates with your next order. Once tried, always used.

A FATHER'S OPINION.

He Takes Writers of Slander To Task for Offensive Publications.

EDITOR STAR:—It is with some hesitancy that the writer asks you to open your columns to reply to an article that appeared in a disreputable local publication of a recent date. It is asking a great deal to request a newspaper to devote any of its space to a vile, illegitimate, slanderous sheet, which shall be nameless here, but which will be readily recognized, for it is the only thing of the kind in Marion.

The story I wish to refer to is that of the two young girls, school girls, who are charged with becoming intoxicated and spending the night in revelry and debauchery, in company with two young men. After a careful and painstaking investigation this charge is found to be false, an injurious and damaging lie, and the truth of its falsity can be furnished upon oath if necessary. Looking upon the dark side of the facts in the case, the worst that can be truthfully said of the girls is that they were very indiscreet, yet advantage is taken of their indiscretion to destroy all reputation, to hold them up to the public as subjects of contempt, to render them morally repulsive, leaving them to be shunned by schoolmates as unfit for their association. It is true that no names were made public in the slanderous article referred to, the authors, or publishers, or what-not, following their usual cowardly methods to escape punishment that they know would be forthcoming in more than one case did they have the hardihood to make public the names of people who have been similarly slandered.

Requests for a retraction of the story were met with lying, vacillating tactics. Finally a correction was written and the promise made that it would be published. This promise was accepted in good faith, but up to the present time it has been violated. No satisfactory or honorable redress is left, hence a request to you to permit space for these statements, that some show of fairness may be done those who have been maligned, as justice is too much to expect from a publication whose only excuse for existence is its ability to cater to morbid sensibilities, under the miserable pretext of working in the interests of moral reform. A FATHER.

Real Estate Transfers.

G. C. Allinger and wife to Frank Regor, one-half acre in Bowling Green township, $575.

Caroline Markey and others to Jackson Markey, in partition John Markey estate, $1.

Caroline Markey and others to Marshall Markey, in partition John Markey estate, $1.

Marshall Markey and others to Caroline Markey, in partition of John Markey estate, $1.

Caroline Markey and others to John H. Markey, in partition of John Markey estate, $1.

Emma Devore to Anna E. Devore and others, 78 86-100 acres in Claridon township in partition.

Melusina Gast and husband to Geo. Warren, one-half acres in Prospect, $100.

John W. Robinson and wife to John W. Jones, 60 24-100 acres in Bowling Green township, $1625.

Edward E. Hazen and wife to James F. Bennett, lots 31, 32 and 33 in Centerville, $35.

Caroline Markey and others to Thomas Markey, in partition of John Markey's estate, $1.00.

Caroline Markey and others to Geo. Markey, in partition of John Markey's estate, $1.00.

Caroline Markey and others to Martha A. Monnett, in partition of John Markey's estate, $1.00.

Chas. Showers to Elizabeth Stiffler, 6 65-100 acres in Pleasant township, $480.

Elizabeth Stiffler and husband to B. Olney, 6 65-100 acres in Pleasant township, $425.

H. True and wife to the United States Real Estate company, thirty-four lots in H. True's third addition to Marion, $1.00.

C. E. Kelly, administrator of the estate of Elias Rice, deceased, filed petition to sell real estate. Hearing March 2, 1896.

John Leller, Sr., and wife, to Sarah Bauchman, lot 2832 in Mt. Vernon Heights addition to Marion, $300.

John M. Hamer and wife to William Hass, tract of land in Marion, $992.

Wm. Linn to Louisa Linn, south half of lot 1053 in Huber & Sherbondy's addition to Marion, $1200.

Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets via the Buckeye Route

Will be sold to certain points in Alabama, Arizona, Oklahoma, Arkansas Indian Territory, Kentucky, Louisiana, Missouri, Tennessee, Texas and Virginia at extremely low rates of fare, on January 27 and 28, and February 10 and 11 and March 9 and 10. For full particulars as to rates, time of trains and information in general write to agents C., H. V. and T. Ry. or W. H. Fisher, G. P. and T. A., Columbus, O. 55-t3s

Getman Croup Remedy

One dose cures croup.

IN ANOTHER ROLE.

Mrs. Lottie Ferguson-Fortney in Town Seeking Justice.

Lottie Ferguson, or Fortney, as you please, was in police court today for the purpose of having one Charles Ash arrested. Some time ago Lottie left Marion and went to Sandusky City.

Ash went to Sandusky some time since and while there called on the woman. He informed her that he had purchased a saloon and was going to conduct the same. The deal, however, would not be consummated until he paid five dollars more, and as he did not have the five, induced Lottie to lend him that amount. He did not return the money nor did he purchase the saloon.

Lottie came here for a settlement and secured a warrant, which was placed in the hands of Marshal Blain and Ash was soon in his charge. The man wants to settle the matter and if he does not he will be taken to Sandusky this evening, to answer to the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses.

New York Fashion Letter.

A popular fur wrap for the mid-winter season is the Rejane Cape, a garment pointed in the back, short on the shoulders and finished in the front by stole ends that reach to the bottom of the dress. The entire cape is bordered with mink tails and is lined with fancy brocade. A favorite winter skirt is the Paquin nine gored model, with wide box pleat in front and very flaring at the bottom. The rest of the skirt is in narrow gores which are either pleated or shirred according to the kind of fabric employed. They are lined throughout and interlined half their depth. For evening gowns white satin is a favorite fabric, especially in the use of skirts. Waists of every material from the daintiest tulle to velvet are made in tucks all around. The sleeves, which always droop, are ornamented with the same tucks. Other fashionable tissues for evening gowns are Brussels net, French faille in large bouquet designs of chine effect, and satin striped flowered moire. French toques are again in vogue. Exquisite creations in jeweled embroidery, flowered velvet, sable and lace, etc., are seen at the late openings. Dainty adornments for the neck increase in variety as the season advances. Historic collars, yokes and ruches are gracefully imitated in all the novelties of jewelled and spangled fabrics, fanciful ribbons, velvets and laces. Green, gray, blue and brown are the prevailing colors in gowns; though many new shades of plum, violet and dahlia appear in French weaves. The latter shades are much used in millinery, as many of the recent importations of hats appear in these combinations of violet and pansy. One sees in the latest numbers of the Fashion Magazine published by A. McDowell & Co., a great variety of new ideas. These periodicals are very attractive and ever increasing in popularity.

"La Mode de Paris" and "Paris Album of Fashions" cost $3.50 per year's subscription or 35 cents per copy. The "French Dressmaker" is $3 per annum or 30 cents a copy; and "La Mode" $1.50 a year or 15 cents a copy. If you are unable to procure either of these journals from your newsdealer do not take any substitute, but apply by mail to Messrs. A. McDowell & Co., 4 West 14th street, New York.

Margaret Young.

Margaret Young, queen of the Manua group of islands in the south seas, is dead. She was the granddaughter of Francis Young, an English sailor who landed at the island of Tau over half a century ago and married the native queen. Through the death of all the heirs apparent Margaret found herself called upon to rule in 1891, when she was 19 years old. She had been well educated in a Catholic convent just prior to the call. She was at Apia when a delegation waited upon her to notify her that the laws of heredity demanded her occupation of the throne. In September, 1894, Captain Luttrell of the bark Helen P. Almy, accompanied by his wife, called at the royal palace and were the first white people to be admitted into the presence of the young queen. She said her life was one of misery in spite of the great homage paid her by the natives. The sanctity of her dwelling was rigidly preserved by a bodyguard of warriors, who stood ready to decapitate any one who dared approach unless summoned by her majesty. The only person allowed to approach the queen was the grand chief of the group. She was not permitted to walk outside the limits of her residence, but had to be carried in a litter by her maids, and whenever she thus ventured forth her subjects were forbidden under pain of death to leave their domiciles.—Boston Transcript.

There Is None.

"Maria," said Boggles to his wife with an idea of instructing her in political economy, "do you know what civil service is?"

"Jasper," said Mrs. Boggles, with memory of recent contact with the cook, "there isn't any."—Illustrated Monthly.

BARRETT'S BARGAIN STORE.

MONEY.

You can save a pocketful of money in a little while by taking advantage of the cut prices constantly offered at the

BARGAIN STORE

Every week we are offering values that can't be obtained anywhere outside the large cities, and that draw customers for miles and miles in every direction. It pays to watch our advertisements.

5c Wire spoon egg beaters	3 cents
5c Lustre wire tea pot stands	3 cents
5c Wire potato mashers	3 cents
5c Wire tea strainers	3 cents
5c Large retinned kitchen forks	3 cents
5c Pie tins, each	3 cents
5c Box Jap. orange wood tooth picks	3 cents
5c Wood potato masher	3 cents
5c Skeins best woolen yarn	3 cents
5c Spool Coate's best thread	4 cents
10c Card best hooks and eyes, pat. hump	5 cents
10c Corset steels	5 cents
10c Set dress stays	5 cents
15c Set dress stays, assorted sizes	10 cents
10c Ladies' fast black hose	7 cents
25c Men's all-wool socks	15 cents
8c Men's cotton socks	5 cents
25c Ladies' wool hose, black or gray	20 cents
10c Wood hash bowls	8 cents
White cotton clothes lines, 30 feet	8 cents
White cotton clothes lines, 60 feet	15 cents
Clothes pins, best quality, per doz	1 cent
25c Quarter ream package good writing paper	15 cents
5c Lead pencils, inserted rubber tips, 3 for	5 cents
Steamboat playing cards, good quality, per pack	10 cents
$1.00 Silk mufflers	49 cents
Best cambric linings, all colors, per yd	5 cents
Best fibre interlining, double width	25 cents

We have just received a new assortment of Dish Pans, Coffee Pots, Oil Cans and other tinware specialties which we are selling at about 25 per cent. less than former prices.

Barrett's Bargain Store,

113 South Main Street.

NEW WINTER GOODS.

Williams & Leffler

THE LEADING TAILORS,

Have now in stock all the Newest Designs, Colors and Mixtures. A great variety of Plain Goods, in all makes, which they will make up at the lowest possible prices, consistent with first-class workmanship. Satisfaction is always given.

THE PRENDERGAST LUMBER & COAL CO.

HEADQUARTERS FOR ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND COAL

PHONE 8 OUR SPECIALTY EVERYTHING

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

BLUSTER

And full page advertisements do not always sell the merchandise. You hear a great deal about this thing or that article of dry goods being just as good as the best standard makes. By trying them you are very much disappointed, because they don't wash or wear good. At our store you will always find the best makes of Standard goods at the lowest market prices.

A Standard make of 42 in. Bleach Pillow Case Muslin only 10c
" " 45 " " " " " 12½c
" " 50 " " " " " 12½c
" " 54 " " " " " 15c
" " 9-4 " Sheeting " " 19c
" " 18 Heavy Crash 8c

Amoskeag and Lancaster Ginghams, the best standard makes, 6c.

A few nice Fur Muffs left, will sell at about your own price.

A few nice Silk Boucle Ladies' 2-Button Ripple Back Jackets left. You can buy a good article cheap. Don't wait, the assortment is small.

Just opened, another lot of novelty wool Dress Goods, 8 yds. 98c.

Just opened, another lot of plain, 40-inch, all-wool Henrietta and Serge dress goods at 33c.

Bring the cash and see how cheap you can buy all kinds of Dry Goods here. Won't cost you anything to look.

111 North Main St. **D. YAKE.**

Our STAR Circus Is Coming!

Continuous performance. Don't let the children miss it. Clowns, acrobats and performing animals. Naturally colored, on cardboard. Will stand alone. Sent postpaid to any address on receipt of SIX CENTS in stamps. Amuses the children, and makes the mother acquainted with

WILLIMANTIC STAR ★ THREAD.

Send for a set for each of the children. Address

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., WILLIMANTIC, CONN.

SMOKELESS COAL

JUST THE NICEST YOU EVER SAW.

Also Pittson Egg and Chestnut,
LeHigh Valley--all sizes, Scranton--all sizes,
And Massillon, Raymond City, Sedalia and Hocking Coal

AT **S. E. DeWOLFE'S.**

D. A. FRANK & CO.

MILLINERY TO BE . . . CLOSED OUT

The big window contains the Trimmed Hats and Tam O'Shanters, the balance—Fancy Feathers, Jetted Aigrettes, Infants' Hoods and Dress Shapes will be found on 2d floor.

$5.00 Trimmed Hats	$1.50
4.00 Trimmed Hats	1.00
3.00 Trimmed Hats	1.00
2.50 and $2.00 Trimmed Hats	15c
75c Tam O'Shanters, choice for	17c
$2.00 Sailors, fur, choice for	50c
1.00 Sailors, wool, choice for	25c
1.00 Fancy Feathers, choice for	15c
25c Jetted Aigrettes, choice for	5c
10c Quills, choice for	1c
Dress Shapes--$1.50 Fur Felts, choice	45c
1.00 Wool Felts	25c
Infants' Hoods, white and colored silk, choice	25c

Sale Commenced Saturday Night.

D. A. FRANK & CO.

A SERIOUS CHARGE.

It Is Made Against Ford Ramsey by Joseph Hindeman.

Joseph Hindeman, residing north of the city, was in the office of 'Squire McKinley Saturday afternoon and swore to an affidavit for a warrant for the arrest of Ford Ramsey, a brother of Elmer Ramsey. The charges are very grave, and will very likely send Ramsey over the road for a good long term if he is caught and found guilty.

Joseph Hindeman has a daughter named Princess Hindeman, aged 12 years, and is well developed for one of her age. Some time ago while her parents were away from home Ramsey, it is alleged, went to the house and assaulted the girl. At that time he was suffering from disease and the girl became contaminated. She did not say anything about the occurrence at the time, but eventually her father was informed of her condition, and in the meantime the story as above was told him.

Her father secured the warrant and it was given into the hands of Marshal Blain, but when he went to serve it he found that Ramsey had got wind of the matter and had left the country. It is not believed that he has gone far and if possible he will be arrested.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

Electric lights are being put in the Huber office today.

Mr and Mrs. Wm. Dennis, of east Center street, are the happy parents of a nine-pound boy since last Saturday night.

B. F. Felty is shipping a great deal of hay to points in Pennsylvania. He finds a good market for it there, and every day is sending large consignments to that state. He purchases most of the hay in Marion county.

G. W. Robertson is suffering untold agonies. A short time since he was afflicted with a couple of boils, and no sooner had they gone away when like Job's a couple more came to bother him. He is confined to his home on account of the affliction.

There seemed to be something in the atmosphere Saturday night that called for fighting. There were five or six street fights. A free-for-all occurred on Center street and more than one of the participants came out of the melee with bloody heads. No arrests were made.

Robert Jourdan, aged fourteen years, met with a pretty severe accident this forenoon. He was passing through the rear of the yard of W. J. Blair, when he stepped upon a rusty nail. The nail pierced his foot in such a manner as to wound him, and he will be laid up for several days.

The Tic Tac minstrel entertainment will be given on February 18. The boys have a fine program arranged, and will give an excellent show. Special scenery is to be painted by C. J. Long, and the mechanical effects will be the work of Ned Burke. Rehearsals are now in progress.

SICK AND CONVALESCENT.

A child of Levi Engelhart is reported ill.

A child of Mr. and Mrs. Otis Beam is reported sick.

Mrs. Job Schrock is reported among those quite ill.

A child of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Cowgill is reported sick.

A child of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Holland is among those reported sick.

J. C. Carrol is reported quite ill. He suffered an attack of illness, but was able to be out again but suffered a relapse.

Death at Agosta.

Luther R. LaRue died at his home near Agosta Sunday, after a long seige of suffering, of which death has been gradually coming for some time. Mr. LaRue was well known in the vicinity in which he resided, and was 70 years of age at the time of his death. His wife died some twelve years ago.

The funeral will occur at Agosta Tuesday, and the remains will be interred in the cemetery at that village.

LOCAL MENTION.

Saddle Rock oysters at the Oak Front.

Gleberman for fine wines and liquors. 55t3

All kinds of hot cakes at the Oak Front, day and night. 54-4

Steaks of every description at the Oak Front to order. Open night and day 51t4

The celebrated Maple Hill lump coal for sale by Linsley & Lawrence. Telephone No. 6. 33-tf

Granville Kleiser in "Our American Cousin" tonight at Y. M. C. A. auditorium. Admission, 25 cents.

Granville Kleiser will give "Our American Cousin" in the Y. M. C. A. auditorium tonight at 8 o'clock. 1

Get the best and get it cheapest. That's what you do when you buy of Gleberman. He sells liquors wholesale. 55t3

There will be a meeting of St. Agnes' Guild this (Monday) evening at the residence of Miss Jessie Masden, at 7 o'clock. By order of president.

Drake's livery, hack and baggage line. No. 128 S. State street. Prompt attention to calls for hacks for trains, parties or funerals. Phone No. 166. 54t3

Ladies wishing sanitary treatment at their own homes in the line of vapor, medicated and electric baths can be accommodated by calling on Mrs. Dr P. E. Harding. 18tf

ONE OF THE OLDEST

A PIONEER RESIDENT OF MARION DIES SUNDAY NIGHT.

After an Illness of Only a Few Days Grandmother Knapp Passes to the Great Beyond—Would Have Been Ninety Years Old in May.

At her home on Mt. Vernon avenue, Sunday night at 10 o'clock, Mrs. Lida Knapp, better known and loved by all as Grandmother Knapp, passed into the "great unknown."

Grandmother Knapp's illness was but a matter of a few short days, she having taken a chill the Wednesday before her eath, which growing more severe, gradually stopped up her lungs and ended in her demise.

The deceased was one of the oldest residents in the city, having been born May 21, 1807, and thus had almost attained the grand old age of ninety, but from her active movements and bright sparkling conversation it would have been hard to believe that she had passed her sixtieth year.

Mrs. Knapp was born in Bedford county, Pennsylvania, but her parents moved to Coshocton county, this state, during the year of her birth. From Coshocton county the family moved to Knox county, where she married John R. Knapp, June 24, 1849, having been the wife of James W. Bradfield in early life.

The year of her marriage to Mr. Knapp she moved to this city, where she has resided ever since and where one son, James A. Knapp, was born, being the only issue of the marriage.

Many years ago her husband was taken away by death and since that time the love and affection of a bright and generous heart has been divided between the cherished son and the Methodist church, with which she had been connected for seventy-five years prior to her death.

Grandmother Knapp was in many ways a most remarkable woman. Although eighty-nine years of age she was as quick and active, both physically and mentally, as a woman of little over half that number of years.

She kept herself thoroughly posted on the topics of the times and was as well posted on the current news of the day, probably, as any lady in the city. In the church she has ever been an active worker and the weight of years in no way impaired the pleasure which she took in a christian life or the good which she accomplished.

In disposition she was at all times whole souled and generous and while never at any time given to show, could be at all times relied upon by her friends, who were legion, for sympathy, counsel and advice in time of trial and trouble. Truly a most lovable character and, as the years roll by, among young, middle aged and old the regret will grow that no longer there lives among them she who was ever that true and perfect gentlewoman, Grandmother Knapp.

The funeral has been arranged for Wednesday afternoon in order that relatives living at a distance may be able to get here.

The casket will be kept open for friends who desire to view the remains up to the time of the funeral, which occurs at the Epworth M. E. church at 2 o'clock, Rev. J. L. Hillman officiating.

MISS LENA MAY DIX

Entertained Interestedly at the Y. M. C. A. Auditorium Saturday.

Miss Lena Mae Dix, of the Columbia School of Oratory, of Chicago, gave an entertainment at the Y. M. C. A. auditorium Saturday afternoon, which was as highly interesting as it was excellent.

Miss Dix possesses much talent in the line which she has chosen to follow and the program rendered Saturday was in every way clever and artistic.

It is quite probable that the lady will open up a class in this city in the very near future.

PERSONAL.

Earl Lee spent Sunday in Upper Sandusky.

J. H. Dwyer made a business trip to Columbus today.

Mrs. D. O. Weeks is home from a visit at Sidney, Ohio.

Michael Lawrence made a business trip to Columbus today.

D. O. Young was looking after business at Columbus today.

Miss Mattie Boger spent Sunday with her grandparents at Waldo.

Miss Alta Hatch spent Sunday in Bucyrus, the guest of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Harrison spent Sunday with relatives in Caledonia.

Bun Houghton, of Richwood, was the guest of friends in this city Sunday.

Frank Fritchie, of Bellefontaine, was in the city today, visiting with Marion friends.

Miss Jennie McBeth, of Upper Sandusky, is visiting at the home of L. Reber, north of town.

Mrs. Lyman Dann returned to Columbus this morning after a visit with her mother, Mrs. Fribley.

Miss Mary Hurr returned Saturday from a very pleasant visit with her parents and friends in Indiana.

Miss Blocker, of Mt. Vernon, returned home today, after a short visit with Mrs. W. H. Parkinson, of south State street.

The finest wines, beers and liquors in the city at Gleberman's Wholesale and retail. 137 north Main street. 55t3

WARNER & EDWARDS.

STOCK TAKING BARGAINS.
A FINAL WHIRL FOR JANUARY.
FOUR DAYS OF SPECIALS.

25 Winter Wrapsin cloth, Jackets that sold for $10 to $20, the price, commencing Tuesday morning, will be **$3.75.**

10 Pieces Fancy Silk Velvets, in Brocades and Novelties, beautiful goods that sold at $2.00 to $4.00, they go at **50c per yd.**

500 Yards Fancy Trimming Braids, former prices 25c to $1.00, the **Price now 5c.** Customers are buying them to trim spring suits.

25 Pieces all-wool Dress Goods, staple shades, worth from 35c to 50c, the price until February 1 will be **25c.**

37½c for Brussels Carpets. The time is short to buy them at this price. Moquette Carpets 75 cents. This is the opportunity of the year.

1000 Yards. We will sell just this number of yards of Heavy, Brown Muslin at 4½ cents. If you want 50 yards **Come at Once.**

Pattern Suits (see west window) regardless of the price, they go at $3.50, $4.50 and $5.00. A very stylish Pattern Suit, in rough effect, at **$2.80.**

Our Open Stock of Embroideries at 20 per cent. Discount. The discounts on Linens still hold good. Best Dress **Prints 5c.**

WHITE Outing Flannel at 3¾c.
MEN'S Winter Underwear 20c.
THE Celebrated "Esty" Hose 10c
Woolen Blankets at Cost.

WARNER & EDWARDS.

A HOT POLO GAME

Won from the Crestline Boys by the People's Rink Team.

Marion won a game of polo Saturday night from Crestline in a play of forty minutes, and it was no one's game until the referee had blown the whistle at the close of the last goal. A large crowd had assembled at the rink to see the game. Marion had won one game from Crestline, but Crestline had won two games from Marion. Two of the games were played here and one at Crestline, and the lovers of polo assembled in large numbers to witness the two teams battle for supremacy.

Will Hartman, of Crestline, was chosen referee and gave splendid satisfaction. When the whistle blew for the first half Jack Clary, Edson Campbell, Al Cull and Lou Allen appeared for the Marion club, and Moorehead, Fecker, Burgett and Greifstein looked after the Crestline end. The first half was a hard-fought one and closed with a tie, the score being two to two.

Campbell retired at the beginning of the next half and Charles Mock took his place among the Marion players. Crestline took a spurt and for a time it looked as if they would get away from Marion, but the team got together again and completely ran away from the Crawford county village. Crestline, however, managed to cage five goals in all during the twenty minutes but Marion put the ball in the cage seven times. This made a score of nine to seven and a nice victory for the home team. Crestline did some very hard playing. It was a good game, much better than any seen here this season.

After the rink closed the Crestline team and the Marion team were escorted to Fies & Ballentine's, where a supper was served. The members of the People's band also shared the banquet with the polo players. This was a very pleasant wind-up of a most pleasant game.

THE FIRST CAUGHT.

S. C. Fairchild, One of the Jail Breakers, Under Arrest.

S. C. Fairchilds, who broke out of jail here in December, together with eight other prisoners, has been arrested at Lancaster and will be brought back here tonight and placed in jail again. Sheriff Shaw received word Sunday from the sheriff at that place saying that he had Fairchilds under arrest and wanted him to come after him.

This morning Sheriff Shaw started for Lancaster and expects to return this evening with the man wanted. This is the first direct news that has been received of any of the escaped jail birds. Fairchilds was arrested almost within the corporation limits while fleeing with some stolen poultry. There is another warrant out for him, and as soon as the turkey stealing affair is cleared up he will be arrested again.

James Thatcher, a resident of east Church street, is preparing to remove his family to Green Camp this week. He expects to go to farming near that place in the spring.

The World's Fair Tests showed no baking powder so pure or so great in leavening power as the Royal.

When ordering Cocoa and Chocolates be sure and ask for Huyler's. They have no superior.

I. B. Carlisle,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL **Cash Grocer**

Saves Money for the Consumer.

3 Pounds Leaf Lard	25cts
10 Pounds Pure Buckwheat Flour	25cts
$1.00 Flour now per sack	90cts
Star, Lenox and Werk's Soap 7 bars for	25cts
Sifted Grain Pepper per pound	15cts
Best Package Coffee per package	20cts

Selling strictly For cash enables us to make the Lowest Prices on all kinds of Groceries.

These Are Only a Few of The Low Prices We Have in Store for You.

UHLER, PHILLIPS & CO.

We Are Invoicing

Many remnants are found in our Dress Goods stock that will interest you. If you want an extra Waist, a Separate Skirt or a Child's Dress.

Closing Out—

Ladies' Outing Flannel Dressing Saques at 75c that retail for $1.25.

Ladies' Outing Flannel Waists at 69c, worth $1.00. Only a few left—all good styles.

Men's Outing Night Gowns at 49c, worth 75c.

A few odd lots of Muslin Underwear at a great reduction.

New Percales!

New Spring Ginghams!

Uhler, Phillips & Co.

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